



THE LITERARY DIGEST



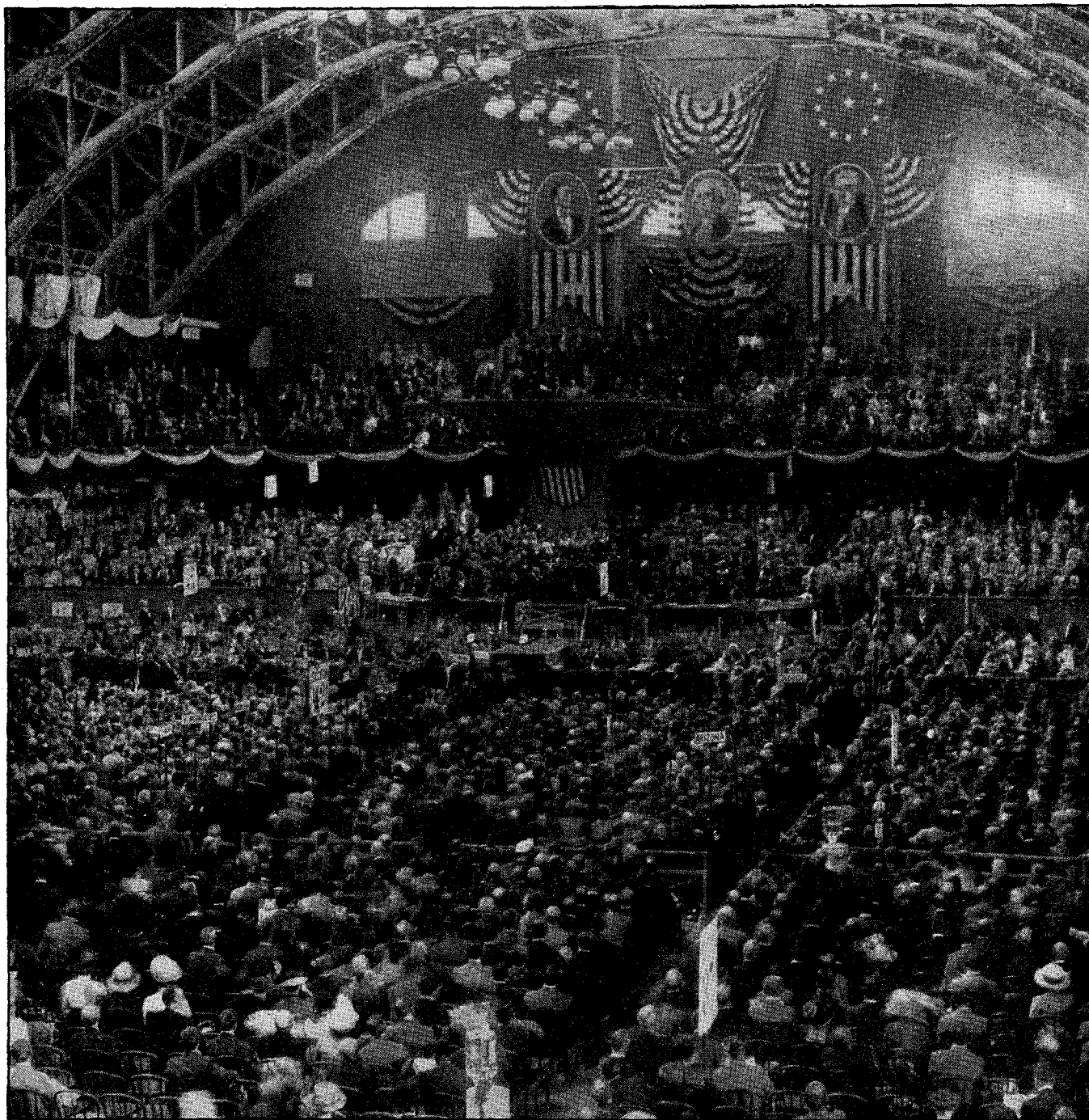
PUBLIC OPINION (New York) combined with THE LITERARY DIGEST

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THE BIRTH OF THE NEW PARTY.

Men and women, social workers and politicians, gathered together in the Coliseum in Chicago, to nominate Theodore Roosevelt for the Presidency, and to launch a party devoted to popularization of government and social and industrial reform.

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THE PROGRESSIVE PARTY

THE FIRST NATIONAL CONVENTION of the Progressive party, which adjourned in Chicago on August 7, after nominating Theodore Roosevelt for President and Hiram W. Johnson for Vice-President, convinced many, even among its opponents, that the third-party movement must be seriously reckoned with in the coming campaign. True, it "looks like a predestined fiasco" to the *New York Journal of Commerce*, the *St. Louis Globe-Democrat* (Rep.) calls Mr. Roosevelt's "a lost cause," and the *San Francisco Chronicle* (Rep.) savagely predicts that this "party of muckrakers, liars, and thieves" will not "get more votes than Tom Watson received in 1908." But many other papers no less hostile admit the "surprising strength" of the new movement, and can not deny the enthusiasm, earnestness, and sincerity of an assemblage comprising so many well-known reformers and social workers. And the Chicago correspondents of such anti-Roosevelt papers as the *New York World* (Dem.) and *Times* (Ind. Dem.) warned their readers not to make the mistake of underestimating the new Progressive party. "A convention so representative of the forward movement in the United States probably never has assembled since the first convention of the Republican party in 1856," says the *Kansas City Star*, and other Progressive dailies compare it either to the convention that nominated Fremont in Philadelphia, or the one that chose Lincoln four years later in Chicago. Now they cry with the *New York Evening Mail* (Prog.), "watch the third party become the first party."

Democratic and Republican papers are fond of calling the new organization a "one-man party"; according to the *New York Evening Post* (Ind.), "everybody knows that if Theodore Roosevelt were to die to-night, the national Progressive party would dissolve to-morrow." No, answers the *Grand Rapids Press* (Prog.), "the Progressives turn to Roosevelt only because he is to-day the chief exponent of their doctrines," and the *Chicago News* (Prog.) replies in like manner:

"It would be an absurd error to call this new party a one-man party. Equally important is the fact that it is not a one-idea party. It has its accepted leader. It stands primarily as a revolt against the fraud and bossism that marked the proceedings of the late Republican National Convention. But it is really the outgrowth of long-existing bad conditions in American party politics. Its dominant impulse is a desire to secure more power in government for the masses of the voters."

Tho the Chicago gathering seemed much like any other political convention, the newspapers have been quick to note points of difference. The chief of these were a certain religious quality, made manifest in the repeated singing of such hymns as "The Battle-Hymn of the Republic" and "Onward, Christian Soldier," and the presence of many women delegates, one of whom, Jane Addams, was easily the most conspicuous figure present, save, of course, one. Then there was the apparent

unanimity, making roll-calls and minority reports unnecessary, tho this feature called forth from the hostile press certain satiric references to an "unbossed" convention.

The Progressive platform declares that the new party is "born of the nation's awakened sense of justice," and that its task is to destroy "the invisible government" which sits enthroned behind the "ostensible governments," and "to dissolve the unholy alliance between corrupt business and corrupt politics." Among its most important planks are those calling for the various devices to make government more direct, woman

suffrage, restriction of the power of the courts, the bettering of labor conditions, government regulation of business, an income tax, development of inland waterways, conservation of natural resources, the development of Alaska, investment supervision, and an inquiry into the cost of living. The Aldrich plan is denounced, and the issuing of currency notes through private agencies is condemned. A tariff commission and downward revision of the tariff are called for, but the protective principle is upheld; tariff benefits, says the platform, should be disclosed primarily "in the pay envelop of the laborer."

But there is a tendency to regard party platforms as perfunctory utterances and to look to the personal statements of candidates and political leaders as of vastly more importance. And in this case his followers and his foes alike look upon Mr. Roosevelt's much-heralded "key-note speech" as "the real platform of the Progressives." The Colonel's 20,000-word "Confession of Faith" seems to his consistent opponent, the *New York Times* (Ind. Dem.) "the best, the ablest, the most persuasive of all his public utterances." Many conservative papers denounce it as socialistic or demagogic. But to his followers "it proves him incontestably the Lincoln of his time." "Conceding all that may honestly be charged against it," earnestly declares the *Chicago Tribune* (Prog.), "the speech is the only honest program to better the condition of the whole people that is offered by any candidate or party."

Much of what Colonel Roosevelt said at Chicago he has said before. Perhaps its greatest significance lies in his statement that the aim of the new party shall be "to

use the Government as an efficient agency for the practical betterment of social and economic conditions throughout the land." If, he says, "this country is really to go forward along the path of social and economic justice," there must be a new party "sprung from and responsible to the people themselves, and sundered by a great gulf from both of the old party organizations." The "first essential" in his program is "the right of the people to rule," which may be insured, to a large extent, by the wise use of the initiative, referendum and recall, primaries, and direct election of Senators. Since "the American people, and not the courts, are to determine their own fundamental policies," there must be arrangements for a review of judicial decisions of a certain class, and constitutional amendment should be made easier. In challenging "the attention of the people to the need



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HIRAM W. JOHNSON,

Governor of California and Progressive nominee for Vice-President.

"I had rather go down to defeat with Theodore Roosevelt than to victory with any other Presidential candidate."

of dealing in far-reaching fashion with our human resources, and therefore our labor power," Colonel Roosevelt says:

"The first charge on the industrial statesmanship of the day is to prevent human waste. The dead weight of orphanage and depleted craftsmanship, of crippled workers and workers suffering from trade diseases, of casual labor, of insecure old age, and of household depletion due to industrial conditions are, like our depleted soils, our gashed mountain sides and flooded river bottoms, so many strains upon the national structure, draining the reserve strength of all industries and showing beyond all peradventure the public element and public concern in industrial health. . . . The most pressing and immediate need is to deal with the cases of those who . . . are not only in need themselves, but, because of their need, tend to jeopardize the welfare of those who are better off."

To this end, according to Colonel Roosevelt, the Progressives hold that all employers should be required to file "for public purposes such wage scales and other data as the public element in industry demands"; that minimum wage commissions should be established in the nation and in each State; that all efforts should be made to secure a "living wage" and reasonable working-hours for labor; that the employment of women and children be properly limited and regulated. "What Germany has done in the way of old-age pensions or insurance should be studied by us, and the system adapted to our uses, with whatever modifications are rendered necessary by our different ways of life and habits of thought." Mr. Roosevelt's declaration for woman suffrage reads as follows:

"Working women have the same need to combine for protection that workingmen have; the ballot is as necessary for one class as for the other; we do not believe that with the two sexes there is identity of function, but we do believe that there should be equality of right, and therefore we favor woman suffrage. Surely if women could vote, they would strengthen the hands of those who are endeavoring to deal in efficient fashion with evils such as the white slave traffic; evils which can in part be dealt with nationally, but which in large part can be reached only by determined local action, such as insisting on the wide-spread publication of the names of the owners, the landlords, of houses used for immoral purposes."

No other single topic engages so much of the Colonel's attention as that of business and the control of trusts. The aim of the Progressives, we are told, "is to control business, not to strangle it—and, above all, not to continue a policy of make-believe strangle toward big concerns that do evil, and constant menace toward both big and little concerns that do well. . . . Wherever it is practicable we propose to preserve competition; but where, under modern conditions, competition has been eliminated and can not be successfully restored, then the Government must

step in and itself supply the needed control on behalf of the people as a whole." Mr. Roosevelt states his remedy thus:

"What is needed is the application to all industrial concerns and all cooperating interests engaged in interstate commerce in which there is either monopoly or control of the market of the principles on which we have gone in regulating transportation concerns engaged in such commerce. The Anti-Trust Law should be kept on the statute-books and strengthened so as to make it genuinely and thoroughly effective against every big concern tending to monopoly or guilty of anti-social practises."

"At the same time, a national industrial commission should be created which should have complete power to regulate and control all the great industrial concerns engaged in interstate business—which practically means all of them in this country."

This commission should exercise over these industrial concerns like powers to those exercised over the railways by the Interstate Commerce Commission, and over the national banks by the Controller of the Currency, and additional powers if found necessary. The establishment of such a commission would enable us to punish the individual rather than merely the corporation, just as we now do with banks, where the aim of the Government is not to close the bank, but to bring to justice personally any bank official who has gone wrong. . . .

"The regulation should be primarily under the administrative branch of the Government, and not by lawsuit."

Mr. Roosevelt's position on the tariff and currency reform has been stated in brief in the summary of the Progressive platform. He believes that the nation should undertake the complete development and control of the Mississippi valley. As for our navy, it "should be steadily built up; and the process of upbuilding must not be stopped until—and not before—it proves possible to secure by international agreement a general reduction of armaments."

In concluding his "confession of faith," Colonel Roosevelt reasserts his belief "in a larger use of the governmental power to help remedy industrial wrongs, because it has

been borne in on me by actual experience that without the exercise of such power many of the wrongs will go unremedied." He has hopes of winning the fight, and "if we can wake the people to what the fight really means we shall win." The cause, he says, "is based on the eternal principles of righteousness; and even tho we who now lead may for the time fail, in the end the cause itself shall triumph." And he closes with his now familiar battle-cry:

"We stand at Armageddon, and we battle for the Lord!"

To the enthusiastic Progressive papers this speech merely shows once more, to quote the *Cleveland Leader's* editorial on the morning after its delivery,

"that the special gift of Theodore Roosevelt is to make the high



NOMINATED FOR A THIRD TERM.

"I have been President, I have seen and known much of life; and I hold it by far the greatest honor and the greatest opportunity that has ever come to me to be called by you to the leadership for the time being of this great movement in the interests of the American people."

aspirations of his countrymen a practical, immediate, organized force working toward definite ends. He puts the longings of multitudes into words that they do not forget. He directs their energies to practical reforms. He banishes their doubts and fears by the sheer force of his personality and the vital power of his courage."

But the Democratic and Republican press and those independent journals which are lining up behind either Taft or Wilson, either scoff at the "confession of faith" as containing nothing new, or denounce it as Socialistic. The *Springfield Republican* (Ind.), indeed, is an exception. It finds that with which it agrees in principle and "would not find it difficult to support for the Presidency the writer of this Chicago address, provided the writer had been somebody besides Theodore Roosevelt." To *The Wall Street Journal* the speech seems "the most extraordinary example of successful effrontery" and appeal to hysteria "of modern times," and consists "of the forcible statement of the most obvious truisms, and the vociferation of methods of remedy of the vaguest and most superficial character, offering no single suggestion with the slightest possible grain of fruitful seed." Many conservative papers, including the *New York Times*—which takes pains to avow its belief in Mr. Roosevelt's sincerity—and *New York Sun* (Ind.), *Tribune* (Rep.) and *Herald* (Ind.), and *Baltimore American* (Rep.), consider, to use *The Sun's* phrase, that "the sum, tendency, and purpose of his proposals is nothing less than the destruction of the American polity as it is under the Constitution and the creation of a monstrous socialist despotic state, a state whose supreme law is the fitful occasional plebiscite."

But not all the Progressive oratory at Chicago came from its leader. There was the eloquent opening speech of ex-Senator Beveridge, temporary and permanent chairman, and the various nominating speeches, which took the form of eulogy of either



SHE SECONDED COLONEL ROOSEVELT'S NOMINATION.

The allegiance of Miss Jane Addams is generally regarded as greatly strengthening the Progressive party, not only with the women voters, but with all workers for social reform.

Colonel Roosevelt or Governor Johnson, or both. Most noteworthy of these, in the opinion of many newspaper correspondents, and a speech "likely to live long," in that of the *New York Globe* (Ind. Rep.), was the one made by Miss Jane Addams in seconding Colonel Roosevelt's nomination. She said in part:

"A great party has pledged itself to the protection of children, to the care of the aged, to the relief of overworked girls, to the safeguarding of burdened men. Committed to these humane undertakings, it is inevitable that such a party should appeal to women, should seek to draw upon the great reservoir of their moral energy, so long undesired and unutilized in practical politics—one is the corollary of the other; a program of human welfare, the necessity for women's participation."

"I second the nomination of Theodore Roosevelt, because he is one of the few men in our public life who has been responsive to the social appeal, and who has caught the significance of the modern movement. Because of that, because the program will require a leader of invincible courage, of open mind, of democratic sympathies, one endowed with power to interpret the common man and to identify himself with the common lot, I heartily second the nomination."

The negro question obtruded itself into the Progressive councils and resulted in the ruling out of the convention of a number of contesting colored delegates from the South.

The Colonel's idea was to refrain from

"forcing a negro party on the South," and to avoid the troubles which its Southern colored representation have made for the Republican party. His enemies assert that he has been simply turning down the negro in order to further his hopes of "breaking the solid South." Yet the *Washington Post* (Ind.) sees much to justify the Colonel's action, and the *Brooklyn Citizen* (Dem.) declares:

"Some Northern man of national reputation had to tackle this problem courageously and from the view-point of the South, and it is infinitely to his credit that Colonel Roosevelt has done so."



AT LAST!
—Westerman in the Columbus Ohio State Journal.



"Here comes the bride.
Here comes the groom—"
—Donahey in the Cleveland Plain Dealer.

FAMILY PARTIES.

WHAT WILSON WOULD DO

"AFTER THE EARTHQUAKE, a still small voice," begins one earnest supporter of Governor Wilson's candidacy, voicing the inevitable comparison between the Roosevelt "Confession of Faith" and the Wilson speech of acceptance, delivered only two days later. Another editor, who views both candidates with a friendly eye, points out that where the Colonel offers to solve problems, the Governor lays down principles. But taking the Wilson speech by itself, we find the press almost universally remarking upon its quietness, its moderation, its caution, its scholarly tone, and its literary flavor. But with all this, it wins Mr. Bryan's commendation as a progressive utterance, and delights the Democratic leaders and editors. But Republicans see only weakness in its moderation, temporizing in its caution, and tho they admit that it is well written, they discern in the speech an academic flavor that robs it of effectiveness.

Governor Wilson neither repudiates the Democratic platform, observes the Philadelphia Press (Rep.), "nor does he squarely take his stand upon, but moves over it, so to speak, with cautious feline tread."

He "accomplishes a gentlemanly straddle," avers the Brooklyn Standard-Union (Rep.). Its "utter absence of argument to sustain the contention that the people should entrust the Democratic party with the management of their affairs" is the thing most evident to the Albany Journal (Rep.). And tho the Republican Boston Transcript approves of such a gentlemanly "example of campaign amenities," it wonders at a speech whose "key-note is the gentle, polite, and delicate," and which "reads like a schoolmaster's talk to pupils or fellow-teachers," and it asks whether any one supposes "that Terrible Teddy is going into such a wrist-slapping contest as this." The New York Press (Ind. Rep.) goes a step further, for it sees the Democratic candidate "climbing a tree to get away from the issues." It can not even take the speech seriously, so it informs its readers, and proceeds:

"Nobody could take seriously Professor Wilson's several thousand words promising nothing and intended to promise nothing. The most infatuated friend he ever had, the most prayerful wisher for the restoration of the Democratic party to usefulness, could not possibly take that address seriously. But we hasten at the start to pay to it a genuine tribute—the only tribute that could be honestly paid to it: It is that it is a masterpiece of timid evasion of every issue now before the voters of this country—pathetically humorous 'ducking.' . . .

"Colonel Roosevelt, with the hardihood of a man who would do everything without telling how anything could be done, has named his boast 'My Confession of Faith.' Mr. Wilson, who, up in the tree-top, doesn't wish to do anything but 'play safe,' could faithfully have labeled his screed 'My Confession of Fear.'"

But to the Democratic press and those other papers which are found supporting the Democratic ticket this year the Gover-

nor's speech is apparently just what they have long been hoping for. Its "statesmanlike quality" appeals to the Brooklyn Eagle (Ind. Dem.) and the Philadelphia Public Ledger (Ind.). It falls upon ears dimmed with the political noise of recent weeks, "with the effect of a balm and a benison," according to the independent Washington Star. The New York Commercial, not a Wilson supporter, marks the "statesmanlike calm" of what is, in many respects, a radical utterance. The Springfield Republican, an influential independent journal which has ranged itself under the Wilson banner, finds the writer of this speech of acceptance fully alive to the progressive spirit of the time. Ad-

mitting that the Governor discusses principles rather than specific proposals, it welcomes his evident desire to solve the problems before us by individualism rather than socialism. Some will describe Governor Wilson's speech as "intensely radical, others will think it unduly conservative." This the New York Evening Post admits, but it goes on to explain and commend:

"In a word, Governor Wilson shows that he has very definite views of popular unrest and complaint and their causes, and very clear convictions of his own as to what ought to be done, but that he is, withal, a man who looks before and after, and does not propose to ab-

dicinate his reason even in the heat of political combat.

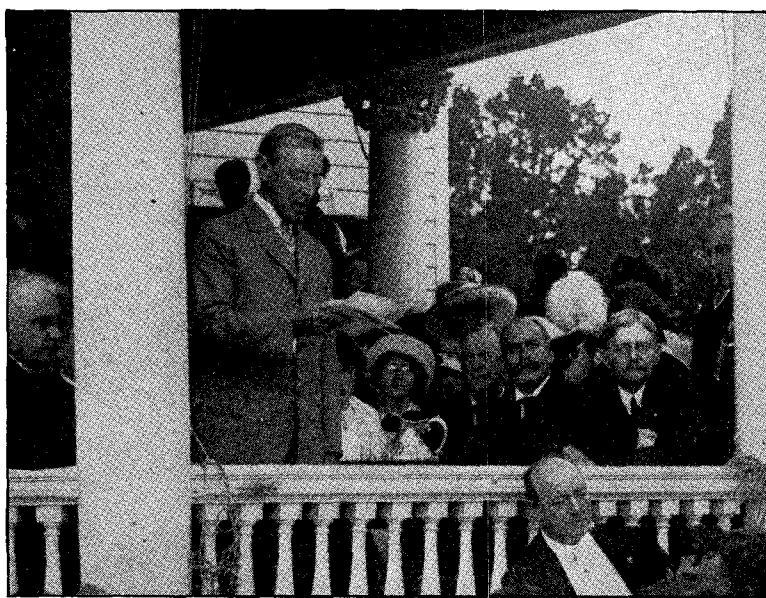
"For nothing else is Governor Wilson's speech more notable than for its sure reading of the signs of the time. He sees clearly that what the people are seeking is nothing partizan. . . . He offers himself, in unaffected simplicity, as a servant of the people in helping them to recover what, in their government and in their lives, they feel has been filched away from them. That, in a word, is the burden of his speech of acceptance."

Even more enthusiastic indorsement of Woodrow Wilson's speech of acceptance is given by the New York World (Dem.), which calls it "the ablest, clearest, sanest statement of high public purpose this country has known in a generation."

The former president of Princeton University finds himself called upon formally to accept the nomination for the Presidency of the United States at no ordinary time. As he says—

"The nation has awakened to a sense of neglected ideals and neglected duties; to a consciousness that the rank and file of the people find life very hard to sustain, that her young men find opportunity embarrassed, and that her older men find business difficult to renew and maintain because of circumstances of privilege and private advantage which have interlaced their subtle threads throughout almost every part of the framework of our present law. She has awakened to the knowledge that she has lost certain cherished liberties and wasted priceless resources which she had solemnly undertaken to hold in trust for posterity and for all mankind; and to the conviction that she stands confronted with an occasion for constructive statesmanship such as has not arisen since the great days in which her Government was set up."

"What is there to do?" he asks. And in reply he points out "two great things": "to set up the rule of justice and right" in matters that concern the present, such as the tariff, trust



GOVERNOR WILSON ACCEPTING THE NOMINATION.

Among those on the veranda at Sea Girt listening to the speech of acceptance is Governor Marshall—seated just behind the balustrade, on the reader's right.

regulation, currency, and labor laws; and to protect our people and our resources, now and in the future, by proper adjustment of questions of conservation, development, and trade, both domestic and with other nations. Yet while private interests have had too much to do with governing us, and we must "effect a great readjustment and get the forces of the whole people once more into play," nevertheless "we need no revolution, we need no excited change, we need only a new point of view and a new method and spirit of counsel."

Republican tariff methods and the Payne-Aldrich law are roundly denounced by the Democratic candidate. Excessively high and unfair duties have, he is convinced, "fostered special privilege" and have been partially responsible for the high cost of living. Yet the immediate downward revision he advocates should be so brought as not to disturb business too suddenly or too radically. "It should begin with the schedules which have been most obviously used to kill competition and raise prices."

In so far as the high cost of living has been "arranged by private understanding," it can be checked by proper regulation of trusts and monopolies. The Governor devotes a good deal of attention to the trust problem, and we quote him here in part:

"Big business is not dangerous because it is big, but because its bigness is an unwholesome inflation created by privileges and exemptions which it ought not to enjoy. While competition can not be created by statutory enactment, it can in large measure be revived by changing the laws and forbidding the practises that killed it, and by enacting laws that will give it heart and occasion again." . . .

"It will be necessary to supplement the present law with such laws, both civil and criminal, as will effectually punish and prevent those methods, adding such other laws as may be necessary to provide suitable and adequate judicial processes, whether civil or criminal, to disclose them and follow them to final verdict and judgment. They must be specifically and directly met by law as they develop."

A still greater problem, in Mr. Wilson's opinion, is offered by those confederacies of banks, railways, and other companies whose "very existence gives rise to the suspicion of a 'Money Trust,' a concentration of the control of credit, which may at any time become infinitely dangerous to free enterprises." Legislation in behalf of labor is called for, and a plan for currency reform, which will meet the requirements of merchants and farmers as well as of bankers. Tho on this last subject the candidate is candid enough to confess that he does not know enough about it "to be dogmatic about it." Other subjects touched upon by Governor Wilson are conservation, regulation of the Mississippi, and the merchant marine, which would be helped by taking down the tariff "dam." He says in conclusion:

"It is not a partizan fight we are entering upon. . . . A Presidential campaign may easily degenerate into a mere personal contest and so lose its real dignity and significance. There is no indispensable man. The Government will not collapse and go to pieces if any one of the gentlemen who are seeking to be entrusted with its guidance should be left at home. . . .

"I know the temper of the great convention which nominated me; I know the temper of the country that lay back of that convention and spoke through it. I heed with deep thankfulness the message you bring me from it. I feel that I am surrounded by men whose principles and ambitions are those of true servants of the people. I thank God, and take courage."

THE "NEW MONROEISM"

THE LODGE Magdalena Bay resolution adopted by the Senate was described in some of the first dispatches from Washington as a "new Monroe Doctrine," in which the Senate warns foreign corporations, as well as the already-warned foreign Powers, from acquiring land or harbors on the American continents which might lend themselves to foreign naval or military purposes. In their comment upon the resolution, however, our editors hold opinions ranging from an estimation of the idea as a broader and more important document than Monroe's to the view that it is of no consequence at all. A doctrine "more extensive and illuminative" than Monroe's is the characterization of the New York *American* (Dem.); while

the New York *Evening Post* (Ind.) speaks of it scornfully as "merely a Senate resolution." To the Boston *Transcript* (Ind. Rep.) it is the former doctrine "strengthened." The New York *Evening Sun* (Ind.) sees it as the old principle unchanged but restated. Other editors describe it as Monroe's idea "elaborated" or "amended" or "reaffirmed." Among those who concede importance to the resolution or who continue the debate for the sake of argument the perplexities of the situation only appear to multiply. One editor sees the Senate's attitude as a plot against commerce; another sees behind it a conspiracy of captains of industry against the people. Talk of the necessity of building more battleships as a consequence of the declaration starts another lively en-

counter; and there is some mention of the meaning "new Monroeism" may have in Panama Canal disputes.

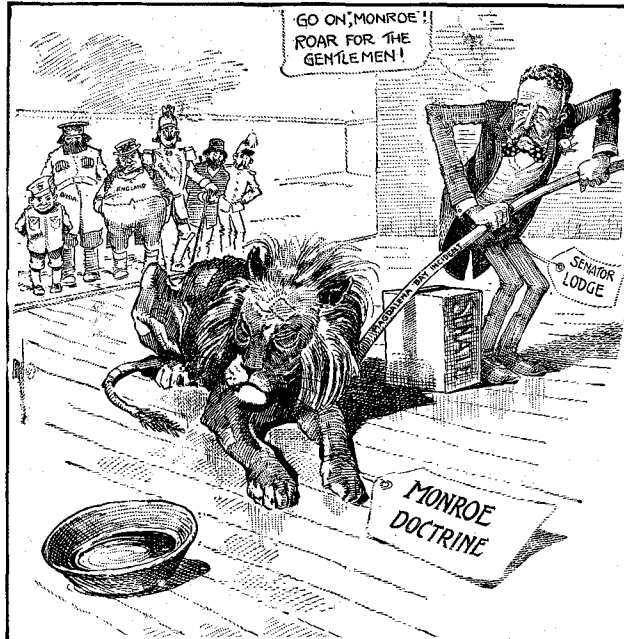
By a vote of 51 to 4, after three hours of debate in executive session, the Senate adopted the Lodge resolution in the following form:

"Resolved, That when any harbor or other place on the American continents is so situated that the occupation thereof for naval or military purposes might threaten the communications or the safety of the United States, the Government of the United States could not see without grave concern the possession of such harbor or other place by any corporation or association which has such a relation to another government not American as to give that government practical power of control for national purposes."

Senator Lodge, in reporting the resolution, said that the Committee on Foreign Relations found no evidence that Japan or any other country was involved in the Magdalena Bay incident—the attempted purchase of 4,000,000 acres of Lower California land by a Japanese syndicate. On the nature of his resolution Senator Lodge is quoted:

"It rests on a much broader and older ground than the Monroe Doctrine. This resolution rests on the generally accepted principle that every nation has a right to protect its own safety; and if it feels that the possession of any given harbor or place is prejudicial to its safety, it is its duty and right to intervene."

Of the papers that try to demolish the reputation of the resolution at one blow the New York *Evening Post* is perhaps the most forceful. It accuses Senator Lodge of being aware



STARTING SOMETHING FOR EFFECT.

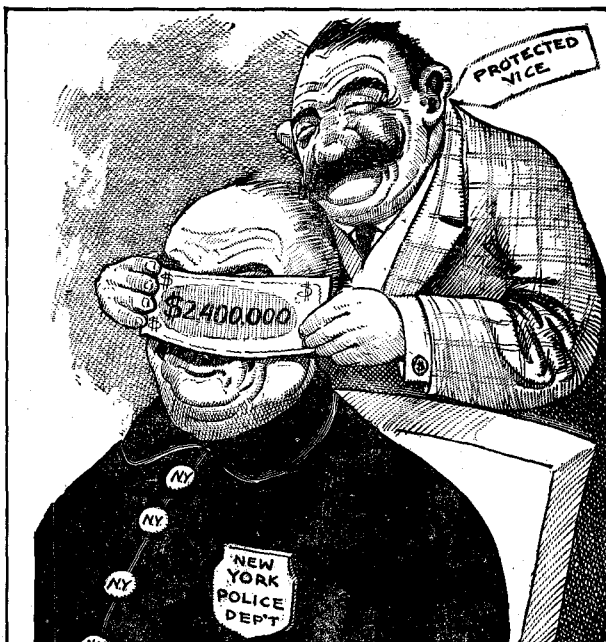
—Ireland in the Columbus Dispatch.



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THE SQUEALER.

—Mayer in the New York Times.



"GUESS WHO'S HERE!"

—Barnett in the Los Angeles Tribune.

STRANGE SIGHTS IN NEW YORK.

that "his grandiose 'improvement' of the Monroe Doctrine" is an ineffectual thunderbolt:

"Lodge took pains not to make it a joint resolution, requiring concurrence by the House and the signature of the President. The latter would have the force, if not of law, at least of a declaration of policy by Congress and the Executive, but what does a Senate resolution amount to?"

In flat denial to this argument that the resolution will not have the slightest effect, the *Washington Post* (Rep.) says:

"Out-of-town newspapers which would belittle the importance of the Senate's action on the naval base question by saying that the Lodge resolution is empty thunder unless favorably acted on by the House, overlook the fact that the Senate has the veto power in the case of treaties. And also that it has the power, by amendment or resolution, to shape our foreign policy to a greater extent than the State Department, without concurrence on the part of the House. It would be futile then for the State Department or the House to go contrary to the express will of the Senate as registered in the adoption of the Lodge resolution."

A few of the editors are most interested in asking if the Senate, in this way, can take upon itself to establish governmental policy. The *Springfield Republican* (Ind.) follows a query of this sort by remarking that so much mystery enveloped the secret session "that we have been disposed to assume that the Senate knew things that the public did not know, things which might justify the passage of the resolution." It then inquires:

"But could the Senate possibly know more than the Department of State or the President? Neither the Secretary of State nor the President has indorsed the resolution. Why not?"

"Is it possible that Mr. Lodge has attempted to take under his personal direction the foreign policy of the United States, regardless of the views of the official head of the United States Government and his chief diplomatic adviser?"

The *New York Sun* (Ind.) thinks the cynical might judge that it is not a case of dictation by Senator Lodge so much as a courtesy of the Senate to him from embarrassment. The *Sun* calls the resolution "as purely 'academic' as a discussion on the site of Atlantis."

Unanimity is not to be discovered either among the defenders of the resolution or its opponents. While many of the approving editors see it as a spirited defiance to foreign Powers, the *New York Tribune* (Rep.) says this "new Monroeism" is with us

more than a century old, and in the policy of other nations throughout the world probably as old as organized government itself. From this point it argues:

"So that those who affect to exclaim against it as an excrescence of latter-day militarism and bumptiousness are really finding fault with one of the longest-established principles of national right. It can scarcely be maintained with success that the security of our communications is less important to us now than in Jefferson's time, or that guardianship of our lines of connection with the Panama Canal is less essential than was the maintenance of traffic on the Mississippi. Action looking to the protection of those lines from possible interference must be regarded as merely the prudent upholding of one of our oldest, least aggressive, and most beneficent policies, and that it has been promptly taken by the all but unanimous vote of the Senate is cause for hearty gratification."

Not even all of the boosters of battleships stand together. The *New York World* (Dem.), which sees the "new Monroe Doctrines" as inventions to create a necessity for "wasteful naval construction," comments with glee:

"When jingoism becomes so rank that even a jingo revolts it must be bad indeed. Our neighbor, *The Sun*, is heart and soul for battleships, but it has no stomach for the 'new Monroe Doctrine' which before long may need in its defense more battleships than we ever have counted upon."

A number of editors are declaring that to strengthen the affirmation of the Monroe Doctrine in the hope of enforcing it more battleships will be required. The *Baltimore Sun* (Ind.) says in epigram, "Words without ships are dead." And the *Philadelphia Press* (Rep.) puts it: "The Monroe Doctrine and the battleships stand or fall together." The *Houston Post* (Dem.) sees that "complications are sure to arise" with other Powers because of future disputes about Panama Canal advantages, and thinks great defensive power will be required on that account. The view of the *New York Herald* (Ind.) is that we ought to be willing to pay for battleships if we care to preserve the neutrality of the canal and make the Lodge doctrine more than brag and bluster.

From a different angle the *New York Call* (Soc.) views the interests of commerce that might be concerned, and considers the Lodge resolution as a recognition that capitalist corporations are practically synonymous with the government to which they belong.

ANOTHER JUDGE UNDER FIRE

FOLLOWING threatened impeachment proceedings against Judge Emory H. Speer of the United States District Court in southern Georgia, the press are asking again whether the recall is superfluous when impeachment is available. This is the fourth Federal judge attacked within recent months—a list including Judge Hanford, Judge Archbald, and Judge Daniel Thew Wright of the District of Columbia. “Uneasy sits the form that wears ermine,” observes the *Cleveland Leader*. In the Speer case there are also references to the law’s delay, for the complainant, Colonel W. A. Huff, formerly Mayor of Macon, Georgia, asserts that his estate has been tied up in litigation of bankruptcy proceedings for thirteen years without just cause. The letter which contains the threat of impeachment describes Judge Speer as “a petticoat pensioner, a venal and corrupt judge, as vicious as he is vain, as splenetic as he is spectacular, and as crooked as he is cruel and churlish.” To which the Judge replies:

“All I have done to bring upon myself these terrific animadversions is that I have insisted from time to time, whenever I could, that Mr. Huff should pay to his creditors their honest debts. That every honest judge must do in similar cases unless he falsifies his oath of office.”

That the complainant’s funds should have drawn no interest in a bank in which the Judge’s brother-in-law is vice-president is explained from the bench as a matter of custom. Judge Speer denied in his courtroom in detail—eloquently and with tears running down his cheeks, some of the dispatches say—all of the charges Huff makes of judicial misconduct, and ended by recommending that another judge try Huff’s case to insure impartiality. Meanwhile the Judge has gone to Nova Scotia on a hunting trip, and Colonel Huff is under \$1,000 bond to appear in November and be tried on a charge of contempt of court. He refuses to retract any of his statements.

The view of the press is that judges would do well to think twice before ordering arrests for contempt in these days when impeachment and recall are in the air. The *New York World* points in warning:

“It was one man’s grievance that sent a committee of the House of Representatives to Seattle to investigate Judge Hanford, who has since resigned. It was one man’s complaint of injustice that drew the attention of the House to Judge Archbald of Pennsylvania, who has since been impeached.”

The *Baltimore Sun* remarks upon “the lively game of impeaching the judges,” and thinks the growing popularity of these proceedings is due to the “success of those brought against Judge Hanford.” In this connection it relates some important history of the process of impeachment—that in Jefferson’s day it was argued that the theory of impeachment was that it was not a criminal prosecution, but only a process of removal:

“If an accused judge was proved to be ‘an instrument of opposition to the course of the Government’ that was all that was necessary. A decision from a judge declaring an act of Congress unconstitutional was enough, according to these authorities. Impeachment must be considered ‘a means of keeping the courts in reasonable harmony with the will of the nation.’

“Congress, however, declined to sanction such a theory, and the actions of the Senate in cases brought before it showed that they were willing to remove judges from office for misconduct and corruption, but not because of opinions honestly held and courageously voiced. That would seem to be a good rule to follow to-day.”

The *Cleveland Plain Dealer* sees increasing tendency nowadays to make Federal judges responsible to Congress and subject to impeachment, and thinks that with this there should be a lessening of the “clamor” for judicial recall. “The Con-

stitution,” it says, “offers a remedy that has never been adequately tried.”

A feature of the Speer case that seems of special interest to the *Pittsburg Sun* is the question whether a protest against delay shows contempt of court. And, on the other hand, it sees “many complications” which would ensue “if judges were impeached for all the delays of the law. In the majority of instances it would not be fair, either.”

GOVERNOR BLEASE IN DENIAL

A REPLY from Governor Cole L. Blease, of South Carolina, to his hostile critics has brought the Governor and his troubled State into notice again without making any apparent effect upon the alinement of combatants. His statement covers every one of the charges of graft brought against the executive, replies to them collectively and one by one, and introduces a number of affidavits. He charges the legislature’s investigating committee with exceeding its powers when it asks him questions about anything but the South Carolina Dispensary System, and says he is answering the “slanders” to defend his own honor and his State’s and lay bare a conspiracy. He presents affidavits from a dozen persons to prove himself not concerned in liquor transactions or other grafting. A newspaper combination is plotting against him, he relates, and even yet is trying to make the public believe in the allegations of William J. Burns. In the Governor’s opinion, the detective and his associates are “a set of men who are always on the lookout for the dishonorable task of blackguarding the good reputation of some honest man or woman, and blackmailing even their own employers.” All of the allegations of having received money for pardoning convicts are emphatically denied. T. B. Felder, attorney for the investigating committee, is accused of lying concerning Blease’s 1910 campaign funds, alleged to have been swelled by money from “blind tigers” in Charleston; and the Governor declares that this talk about liquor graft originated with Mayor Grace, because Blease had refused to allow the Mayor to control the city’s constabulary. Including copies of affidavits, the statement makes nearly sixty typewritten pages.

The statement explains the “insinuations” in newspapers and the reports of the investigating committee as campaign activities:

“Of course you know, as I know, what is the reason for the continuous making of these announcements, and for the reason of the Felder committee to continue its sessions. They desire to keep my friends defending me, to keep me defending myself, while the issues of this campaign are being clouded.”

The *Yorkville (S. C.) Enquirer* (Ind.), which describes Felder as a fraud, but has more confidence in William J. Burns, describes the statement this way:

“Taken as a whole, the Governor’s reply is a strong paper. It covers the ground fully. On most of the points touched the refutation is complete, while in all other cases it is at least as conclusive as the original charge or implication.”

A majority of journals, however, have preferred to comment on the State campaign in general rather than dwell long on this single document. There is plenty of news incident upon which to hang editorials, for besides mud-slinging and vilification there are accounts of egg-throwing and a few fist-fights. The *Charleston News and Courier* (Dem.) words it:

“The danger, as we see it, is that many good men who had expected to vote for Judge Jones [opposition candidate for Governor] may become so disgusted with the charges and counter-charges of this most nauseating of campaigns that they will lose their bearings and refuse to take any part in the election, but will stay away from the polls altogether.”



AN INTERNATIONAL CONGRESS TO IMPROVE THE RACE

DARWIN'S THEORY of evolution, the survival of the fittest and the influence of environment in the development of organic life, has provoked much controversy, and has sometimes been allowed to remain in the dim domain of speculation like the atomic theory of Epicurus or the Platonic system of ideas. It has at last been recognized as something practical in the social life of the human race. The most sober-minded of physicians, economists, and philanthropists have acknowledged that the improvement of the race, the promotion of its happiness, and the prevention of many moral errors depend very largely upon a recognition of such laws as that of heredity. The parents of the coming generation are to be looked to for the furthering of the race's happiness in the future. It is upon this basis that a new science, Eugenics, has been inaugurated and has claimed the attention of the world.

The First International Eugenics Conference, recently held in London, was attended by men and women delegates from America, France, Germany, Norway, Italy, Spain, Greece, and Japan. It is interesting to note that the president of the society was the son of the very Charles Darwin who originated in England the theory of evolution on which its principles are based. What is the object of this meeting? *The Daily News* (London) says:

"Eugenics is the study of agencies under social control that may impair the racial qualities of future generations, either physically or mentally. In the meantime the mass of poverty grows faster than benevolence can alleviate it.

"Until our degenerate population is decreased, poverty will increase. The fertility of the helpless is alarming, the procreation of their kind seems to be their only industry. The improvement of the race, for that is what Eugenics broadly means, has been looked upon with suspicion; but in a few years this unalterable necessity will be a working fact."

Speaking of this congress the aristocratic *Morning Post* (London) observes:

"Nothing could be more appropriate than that the son of Charles Darwin should preside over the First International Congress on Eugenics. Not only is Major Leonard Darwin the son of the author of the 'Origin of Species,' but he is a member of the family which has produced during the past few generations an extraordinary crop of genius and talent. The Darwin family tree in itself is sufficient to show even the casual observer that these doctors and men of science who urge us as a nation to consider carefully the subject of heredity are not merely talking nonsense. The man in the street will tell you that 'So-and-so comes of a clever family,' that 'none of Such-a-one's people are very strong,' or a thousand other things that imply a considerable knowledge of the facts of inheritance; but he has, as a rule, never considered the matter from the point of view of the nation or of the race. He knows that physical weakness is transmitted from parent to child, that a tendency to certain diseases is hereditary, and that lunacy and weak-

mindedness occur with extraordinary frequency in certain families. But he considers these things for the most part as the unalterable facts of existence. He takes them for granted. 'The poor, the sick, the lunatic, the criminal,' he says, 'we have with us always. You can not alter these things.' But is this true? If it were, it would be a very grave and serious thing that all the efforts of mankind to improve the quality of its life

should be brought up short in this way by the blank wall of birth. However, doctors and men of science—who, after all, are only human beings possessing a special knowledge of their subjects—tell us that a great deal can be done. More and more they are persuading people to-day that this great deal must be done, and done as soon as possible. The educational work of the so-called 'Eugenical' societies proceeds apace, and for the moment this is the chief object gained by such a congress as the present. For it is of supreme importance that people should begin to look at the subject of heredity from a national point of view. To do this they must be brought to see the laws of heredity at work on the large scale, and they must be shown the dangers of the present state of things."

"The proper study of mankind is man," the poet has said, and this is quoted with approbation by the *London Daily News*, apropos of the Eugenics International Congress; this paper observes:

"The Eugenics movement has a great and valuable task to perform. We can trust the instinct of individual liberty in man to prevent it ever exceeding its task."

Eugenics is a modern science, remarks the *London Times*, which seems skeptical as to the benefits to be derived from the discussion regarding the social disease which seems to be infecting modern civilization all over the world. In this leading London organ we read:

"The International Eugenics Congress, which met at its inaugural dinner in London last night, is remarkable at the present day chiefly because Eugenics is a new science, still lacking the external

embodiments and organization within the confines of particular countries which usually precede international discussion upon any considerable scale. It would seem that, apart from national conditions, there has been a general and remarkable awakening to consciousness that there is something wrong with modern civilization as a whole, whether we regard it in the older nations of Europe or in the younger ones of the western hemisphere. It may perhaps be argued that in some important respects the younger nations are really as old as the older, because at their foundation they simply adopted the old civilization as it stood at the moment, and under the influence of easy and frequent communications have developed it substantially upon the same lines as it has followed among the parent stocks. At any rate, there is a marked sameness in modern civilization everywhere, and a tendency to obliterate even the superficial differences of manners and customs which once lent greater variety to travel. It does not follow that any uniform treatment of social maladies by legislation could be attempted with success; nevertheless, the fact remains that modern civilization is everywhere very much in the same developmental phase. It appears to have everywhere made the same alarming discovery that it is in an unhealthy condition, from which nothing but extraordinary efforts can save it. We are even told



MAJOR LEONARD DARWIN,
Son of the great evolutionist and president of the International Eugenics Congress recently in session at the University of London.

with some confidence that upon the outcome of the studies which the congress is meant to promote depends the answer to the question whether civilization is to go on or to perish. We know that earlier civilizations have perished, perhaps in greater number than we have any means of estimating. It can not, therefore, be held impossible that ours should go the way of many predecessors, and this reflection tends to aggravate the depression which some gloomy speculations naturally produce. That depression is not relieved by the fact, fairly apparent to the ordinary man, that if we have to depend upon Eugenics to stop our downward career we shall have to wait rather a long time for its practical remedies to operate. It is at present occupied in diagnosing the evil, but no one who has any notion of the mass and inertia of human nature can feel very sanguine about an early and effectual conversion of theory into practise."

A curious incident in the meeting is thus related by the *London Evening Standard*:

"Perhaps the most interesting contribution to the discussions at the Eugenics Congress was provided by an Italian professor, who dealt with Eugenics in its most liberal and proper sense. His conclusions pointed to the desirability of marriages between persons nearer thirty than twenty or forty. The children of young parents are more prone to theft, those of old parents more prone to swindling. Again, the children of young parents tend to be guilty of high intelligence but bad conduct; those of elderly parents of low intelligence and good conduct. Obviously the golden medium in morals as well as brain is to be sought after. Heredity, in fact, played a large part in the deductions of the scientists present, a larger part than is usually assigned to it. Long life, for instance, can be transmitted, and it has recently been proved in Germany that meritorious calligraphy and reading may be handed down from parent to offspring, and that a grandmother with a good school record is likely to have grandchildren following in her footsteps."

EGYPT'S POSITION IN THE ITALO-TURKISH WAR

THE GERMAN and other European papers are discussing what is the place Egypt, which has 10,362,000 Moslems in its population, is to take in the struggle between Italy and Turkey in Africa. Egypt lies midway between the Moslems of Asia and the Moslems of Africa, between Tripoli and Arabia, the country of Mecca and Medina. Can Egypt help its struggling coreligionists on the border of the Libyan Desert? The *Berlin Germania* thinks it could and would, under certain conditions. While Italy holds the Mediterranean and would destroy any transports bringing Asiatic reinforcements to Tripoli, says this paper, the path of a grand army of reinforcement could easily make its way through Egypt. To quote its editorial:

"The Young Turks are undoubtedly outraged by this war waged by Italy upon their territory. Let them then march into Egypt, where the young Egyptians are only waiting the signal to break out into open revolt."

The *Berlin Post* dwells upon "the anxieties which England suffers from concerning the outcome of the Italo-Turkish conflict, and says that there are two ways in which the Turkish Empire in its present terrible predicament may make use of the Egyptian territory. To quote its words:

"The Turkish Government might make a way through Egypt for the reinforcements, which the Italians, masters of the sea, would prevent from taking the shorter route by the Mediterranean. They might stir up an insurrection in Egypt, and lead forth some Egyptian regiments for the defense of Islam and institute a counter-attack upon the Italian ports in Tripoli and Benghazi."

The well-informed *Questions Diplomatiques et Coloniales* (Paris) considers this proposition by no means impossible to carry out considering the railroads already constructed between Mecca and Damascus, and quotes the *Journal de Caire*, which says:

"This line is not destined to carry only placid pilgrims toward the city of the prophet." The Franco-Turkish organ remarks:

"A branch of this road stretches out to the west of the Delta, and extending in the direction of Libya. The secret excavations of this line were certainly not executed for the eventuality we are speaking of. . . . It is, however, sufficient to be assured that there are certain means of transport in the direction favorable to invasion, and that the Libyan country, altho void of settled inhabitants, is not, owing to its proximity to the Mediterranean coast, so desolate as one might think, for over it 40,000 Bedouins wander in a nomad condition."

The *Questions Diplomatiques et Coloniales* comments as follows:

"It would be vain to deny the possibility of such an expedition. It would be a bold undertaking, but not beyond realization, and this possibility has influenced the attitude of England and gives the correct interpretation of the tacit neutrality maintained by the Government of the Khedive. But how would the Turks manage such an enterprise? An Ottoman army corps concentrated in Syria could easily be transported by rail to the district on the northeastern shores of the Red Sea."

Supposing the route through Egypt were conceded, thousands of Moslem soldiers might take the Italians, as it were, at the rear and wrest Tripoli from the Christian invader. Egypt has given no public and written pledges of neutrality such as many newspapers have suggested to it. England has cautiously refrained from exacting this. Moreover, England has always, we are told, "since the occupation of Egypt scrupulously maintained the vassal condition toward the Sultan of the country occupied," and "the eminent rights of the Sultan over his Egyptian domain."

But England has still to be reckoned with in this matter. France broke her compact with Morocco; England may break hers with Egypt, prevent Egyptian aid to Tripoli, and block the way to Asiatic Moslem reinforcements. The writer quotes "The declaration concerning Egypt and Morocco signed in London, in 1904, by France and England." The following is the text: "The Government of His Britannic Majesty declares that it has no intention of altering the political situation of Egypt. The Government of the Republic declares that it has no intention of altering the political condition of Morocco."

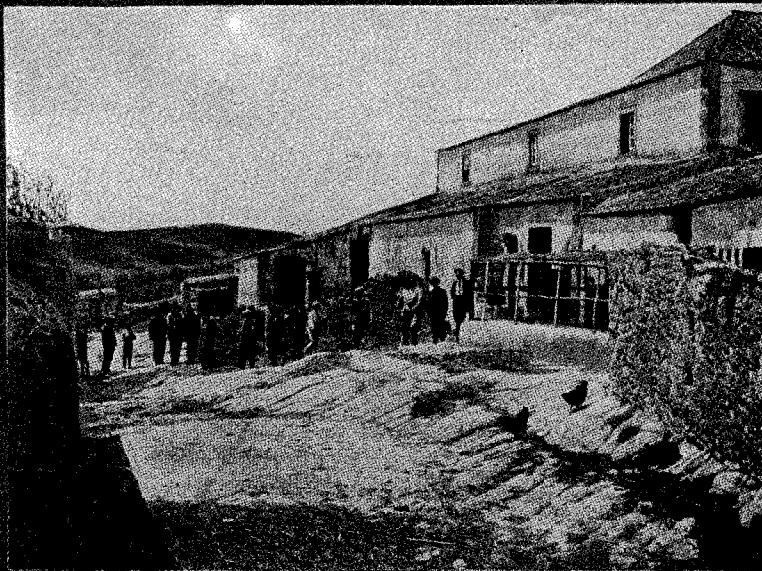
"In such a parallel description of the *status quo* all modification must be paralleled. The French protectorate in Morocco has altered the political condition of that country, and has furnished to the British Cabinet an occasion and an argument for undertaking an English occupation of Egypt."

This writer concludes that altho "England considers by no means impossible an offensive movement of the Turks in Egypt, facilitated by the existence of a railroad" between Damascus and Mecca, yet "the neutrality of Egypt in the Italo-Turkish conflict has certainly been attained in favor of Italy. Egypt is not indifferent nor destitute of practical readiness, but the veto of England enforced by the terrible Kitchener has compromised the Ottoman interests and has met their claims of vassalage to the Sultan by imposing neutrality."

The positive neutrality of Egypt as a barrier state under the British protectorate between Oriental Islam and the Mediterranean is guaranteed by the recent report of Lord Kitchener, which has been published in all the London papers after being submitted to the Houses of Parliament. Lord Kitchener insists upon the absolute loyalty of the Egyptians to English rule, which of course, as the papers say, means total abstention from interference in the quarrel between Rome and Constantinople. Egypt, we are told, will never be a high road for such Moslem invaders as might interfere in the affairs of England or Italy in their relations in the Middle Sea of Europe.—
Translation made for THE LITERARY DIGEST.



VASCO DE BELMONTE, THE PORTUGUESE ROYALIST CONSPIRATOR, BEING LED TO PRISON.



THE HOUSE AT QUELUZ WHERE THE ROYALIST CONSPIRATORS USED TO MEET.

SPAIN'S ATTITUDE TOWARD PORTUGUESE ROYALISTS

MUCH EXCITEMENT has been created in Europe by the attempts of the Portuguese Royalists under João Almeida to restore the monarchy at Lisbon. How these attempts have failed, how the leaders in the restoration movement have been arrested and imprisoned at Chaves, is now matter of common knowledge. It is, however, also well known through the European press that the cabinet of Mr. Canalejas has been accused of giving favor and support to the royalist refugees of Portugal, and that King Alfonso has even guaranteed his help in the case of an anti-republican uprising. This is all denied by the official organ of the Spanish Government, the *Diario Universal* (Madrid), which in a recent article shows how Spain declined intervening when the royal dynasty of Portugal was expelled, and eventually joined the other Powers in their recognition of the new Republic. The Spanish Government also rendered important services to the neighboring Republic as thus specified:

"The Spanish Government prevented on two occasions the landing of considerable consignments of arms for the rebels, and acted in the same way on three other occasions. Moreover, the police of Spain were instructed to expel or watch several Royalist 'émigrés' of Portugal, a step which incensed many Royalists of Spain. . . . Without this Spanish surveillance rebel bands would have multiplied on the frontiers and serious disturbances followed."

How could Spain be blamed for not keeping her frontier impassable to Portuguese insurrectionists? asks this paper. To quote the words of the *Diario*:

"We must recollect that the frontier of the Gallician province of Orense and beyond that limit is extensive and mountainous. If Portugal can not so guard it as to prevent groups of Royalists from entering and taking refuge in our country, is Spain bound to maintain an army solely for this purpose? We have at present six squadrons under arms merely for this service. The police and excise officers are already overburdened with work and harassed by fatigue, by reason of the task of vigilance which is laid upon them. Nor must it be forgotten that the majority of the insurgents are recruited in Portugal and not in Spain, that most of their arms are concealed, not on our side, but on the other side of the frontier. Nevertheless, the Portu-

guese authorities have not been clever enough to discover this nor to disperse the bands who guard the arsenals."—*Translation made for THE LITERARY DIGEST.*

MORE TURKISH TROUBLES

WHILE TURKEY is engaged in a struggle with Italy in North Africa it is also molested with dissensions at home. In Macedonia, at Monister, a principal town under Turkish rule, there has arisen a feeling of hostility toward the Committee of Union and Progress in Constantinople, which represents what are known as the Young Turks. Several officers of the Turkish Army at Monister, with some hundreds of men, have deserted and taken to the hills, and refused to return to duty unless the present Government is abolished and Turkish rule in that part of the world and European control established over Macedonia. This controversy has spread even to Constantinople and become a bitter and exciting subject of debate between the members of the Turkish Parliament, and we learn from recent dispatches that the arrest of prominent members of the Committee of Union and Progress is impending, and that Deputy Raimi of Salonica, who stood for the Young Turks, and Tehamlik of Albania, who represented Islam, drew revolvers in the heat of debate and would have fired at each other had not other deputies rushed between them. Meanwhile Macedonia is practically desolated. The correspondent of the *London Daily News* thus describes the condition of this district of the Ottoman Empire:

"It is distressing to travel through Macedonia and see the condition to which it has been reduced by chronic misgovernment and studied neglect. Outside the capital towns of the three vilayets the country is nothing more than a desert land, dotted here and there with isolated villages and patches of cultivation, but otherwise lying waste, forlorn, and poverty-stricken. The awful curse of Turkish domination is everywhere apparent. Broken-down bridges, fallen telegraph poles, unrepaired fences, disused houses, patched-up culverts, public buildings half-built and then left uncompleted, sanitary conditions disgusting even to animals, all tell the same tale of neglect, apathy, and indifference."

This writer considers that Macedonia ought really to be, like

the smaller kingdoms of Europe, under some sort of control of the Great Powers, and we read:

"I am convinced that no other solution of the Macedonian problem is possible except the detachment of the province from executive Turkish rule, and the resuscitation of European control under conditions which will convert Macedonia into an autonomous state with a self-chosen Governor, responsible to the Sultan as suzerain and to the Powers for the conduct of his executive functions."

The article concludes as follows:

"The Turks are on sufferance in Europe, and are powerless to resist the combined pressure of a United European concert. This is where diplomacy can come in. With a strong German Ambassador in London the moment is favorable for bringing about a general agreement which will relieve an intolerable situation."

TO CHECK FRANCE'S DEPOPULATION

DECLARING that the decline in the birth-rate of France threatens the country with either depopulation or a change of ownership, Paul Leroy-Beaulieu, the celebrated statistician, discusses in the *Journal des Débats* (Paris) the possible remedies for this desperate situation. He suggests a change in the Government's attitude toward "our traditional beliefs," a campaign against "the prevailing immorality," pensions to all parents of three or more children, and the appointment to public office of none but such parents. To quote in part the weighty words of this earnest and eminent populist:

"What means have we to prevent the rapid depopulation and denationalization of France?"

"There are various methods. First of all, there is a government to be advised and there are specific methods to employ. With regard to the Government, it is necessary that our statesmen should at once abandon the absurd and odious war which they have waged for a quarter of a century, and particularly for the last fifteen years, against our country's traditional beliefs."

"It would be a good thing also if the country roused itself to a struggle against the prevailing immorality which is manifested with such heartless insensibility in every class and which our law-courts, with few exceptions, calmly tolerate."

The smallness of families in France is deplored by this journal,

which considers that the Government should award certain premiums to those parents who are supporting more than two children.

To quote the words of this eminent authority with regard to the premium which it thinks should be given to parents on the birth of a third child and of all beyond that number:

"These premiums should be claimable by law without any regard to the wealth of the claimant. Rich people should obtain them just as well as others. Otherwise the premium would lose its efficacy and become a matter of incertitude dependent upon the decision of an officer who would be called upon to judge, and might be swayed by favor in his conclusion as to who was rich and who was poor."

This writer concludes by recommending that parents of families should always have the preference in the election of public officers:

"In addition to the remedies which we have already recommended, we add one more, namely, that all public offices be reserved for the fathers and mothers of families comprising three children."—*Translation made for THE LITERARY DIGEST.*

A TURKISH ALLIANCE WITH JAPAN—According to Mr. Davis Trutsch, in his book "Germany and Islam," Turkey is contemplating an alliance with Japan. In *Italie* (Rome) this scheme is discussed with great seriousness, and an alternative is presented if Japan should decline this combination. On this point we read that China might unite with Turkey. To quote further:

"Such an eventuality would bring in another possible combination, fraught with colossal consequences. Between China and the United States relations are being improved with a view to securing a steady and wide market for American goods by strengthening the power of China. The United States has begun to show a like interest in the markets of Turkey and in means of communication with Turkey. If economic interests should lead, concludes this remarkable German, to a rapprochement between Turkey, China, and North America, this would present a phenomenon the like of which has never yet been seen in history. The Ottoman Empire, with the other Islamic countries, China with her four hundred millions of inhabitants, and America, with her extended relations, would make an association of countries and peoples which, if New Zealand and Australia are brought within the American sphere of influence, would reach over five continents."



IN TRIPOLI.

AT REVAL.

IN HOLLAND.

THE VISITS OF THE ROYAL.

—*Kladderadatsch* (Berlin).



SEEING WITH THE EAR

AN INSTRUMENT to enable the blind to "see," or at least to appreciate differences in the intensity of light, by causing these differences to produce sound, has been devised by Mr. Fournier d'Albe, of Birmingham University, England. The instrument has been named by its inventor the optophone, and it is asserted that it will enable totally blind persons to recognize, locate, and even measure light by means of the ear. It is based upon the well-known property of selenium of changing its resistance under the action of light. A current from a small battery is sent through a network of four conductors known as a "Wheatstone bridge." Two are of ordinary wire, one is of selenium, and the fourth is adjustable. When the first two resistances are in the same ratio as the last two, then no current will flow across the network. But a current will flow as soon as one of the resistances changes, as does that of selenium under the action of light. It is this current, made audible in a telephone, which is utilized in the optophone. We quote an abstract of an article in *The English Mechanic*, appearing in *The Scientific American Supplement* (New York, August 3):

"The instrument as exhibited consists of two parts. One of them is a pair of high-resistance telephones, as used for wireless telegraphy. The other is a long box, measuring 18 by 4 by 6 inches, which contains the selenium bridge, the battery, the wire resistances, two adjustable carbon resistances, and a clockwork interrupter. The last is there for the purpose of making the telephone current intermittent, as a continuous current is inaudible in the telephone.

"The method of using the optophone is as follows: The telephones are attached to the head, and the optophone box is carried in the right hand, connected by flexible wires with the telephones. On turning on the current and starting the clockwork, a ticking or rasping sound is heard in the telephones. This can be reduced to silence by adjusting the sliding carbon resistance, and by an auxiliary resistance giving a fine adjustment. That silence will continue so long as the light shining into the box remains of the same intensity; but a very slight change of illumination, either a brightening or darkening, suffices to restore the sound in the telephone, and the loudness of the sound produced measures the extent of the brightening or darkening of the light.

"In practise, it is found best to adjust the resistances so that the brightest light available produces silence, and then the various shades of darkness produce sounds of corresponding intensity.

"A striking experiment with the optophone is to point the box (it might be called a 'camera') to a window and adjust to silence. Then the hand, or other opaque object, passed across the open end, between the box and the window, indicates its passage by a sound in the telephone. You can hear it 'rasping' across the line of sight. Even a quick passage produces an audible sound. In sunlight or bright electric light the effect is very remarkable. Conversely, if the instrument is silenced for darkness, a light produces a sound whose loudness measures the intensity of the light. Moonlight is very audible, and the sun roars."

A very good idea of the extent to which the instrument helps the totally blind may be arrived at, the writer tells us, as follows: Make a long box of rectangular section, 4 by 6 inches, and 18 inches long, open at both ends. Insert a plate of ground-glass, 4 by 6 inches, in the center of the box, at right angles to the length, and a similar plate within one inch of one end. If a person puts this end against his eyes, excluding all light except that which shines dimly through the ground-glass, he is very much in the position of a totally blind person armed with an optophone, except that he still recognizes light-intensities by means of the eye. He can locate windows and lights, and can, with a little practise, make his way by taking note of differences of shade. To quote further:

"As it stands, the optophone is of little use to those of the blind who suffer merely from the turbidity of the lens or humors of the eye. For they perceive, as a rule, as much light as is indicated by the optophone. But the instrument is only in its infancy, and can be immensely improved. Thus, instead of a single selenium bridge, a mosaic of bridges might be used, and the sounds from the various bridges might be distinguished by associating them with notes of various pitches. The world of light could thus be made to 'sing' of its glories to the blind. To rival the human eye, even only as regards the central spot of distinct vision, the mosaic would have to consist of at least 10,000 separate elements, and that appears at present almost hopeless. But there is no reason why the sense of touch, rather than the ear, should not be brought into play, especially as the blind already rely largely upon the sense of hearing to make up for the loss of sight. In that case, certain

areas of the skin, with a totality of 10,000 nerve-endings, might be trained to take up the functions of sight. The retina is, after all, only specialized skin. In monocellular organisms the sense of sight is evenly diffused over the whole surface. A radical solution of the blind problem would have to be based on the first principles of sensation. If the skin elements specialized for sight refuse to function, other skin elements must be trained to do their duties. In some such way as that the problem may be completely solved eventually.

"But for the present, the optophone gives a first aid to the totally blind, bridging the gulf between them and the light, and opening up a new world to those who have never seen."

SHOP SAFETY IN MOVING PICTURES—A campaign to teach principles and methods of safety in factories is being set on foot by the American Manufacturers' Association. Says a writer in *The American Machinist* (New York, July 25):

"At the recent convention of the association held in New York City, a number of films were shown dealing with personal safety and the prevention of industrial accidents. These included one intended to teach the unfortunate results of industrial accidents and the way in which they can occur if proper safeguards are neglected or thrust aside. Considerable sentiment was brought into the picture story by the actors. The convention



A BLIND MAN LISTENING TO THE FLAME OF A MATCH.
The inventor, Mr. Fournier d'Albe, on the extreme left.



Courtesy of "The Scientific American."

AN INDIAN WOMAN, A WHITE BOY, AND A NEGRO PHOTOGRAPHED BY ORDINARY LIGHT.



THE SAME SUBJECTS PHOTOGRAPHED WITH INVISIBLE ULTRA-VIOLET LIGHT.



THIS PHOTOGRAPH WAS MADE WITH INFRA-RED LIGHT.

consisted of manufacturers, factory superintendents, and foremen. It is the purpose to show these and other similar films throughout the picture theaters of the country."

WHERE WHITE IS BLACK

THE DIFFERENCE between the white man and the negro, so far, at any rate, as mere color is concerned, vanishes in ultra-violet light. This light is invisible to the human eye, but it will affect the sensitive photographic plate, and photographs of white men and negroes taken by its means show faces that appear equally black. This is strikingly illustrated in the accompanying photographs, reproduced from *The Scientific American* (New York, July 27). Gustave Michaud and Fidel Tristan, of Costa Rica State College, who made the plates, contribute a description of them which uses their results as the basis of a theory of the origin of the white race. This theory proceeds on the assumption that the human race was once all black, and that white men are the descendants of individuals who were "bleached." Say these writers:

"Several hypotheses have been advanced to explain the difference in color between the southern and northern races of mankind. None is entirely satisfactory. It occurred to the writers that some progress might perhaps be made toward the solution of the problem if the relative absorption of light by the white and colored skins was considered not only for the visible radiations, but also for the invisible yet ever-present ultra-violet and infra-red lights.

"A group composed of a dark-skinned negro, an Indian woman of a chocolate color with perhaps an admixture of negro blood, and a white boy was photographed successively in visible light, in infra-red and ultra-violet lights. . . .

"The result was of a somewhat unexpected and confusing nature, and is clearly told by the accompanying three photographs. The difference in the absorbing power of the black and white skins decreases from the infra-red to the ultra-violet. In the infra-red it is by far greater than in visible light. In the ultra-violet it is almost nil. Indeed, it may be said that, if our eyes were sensitive to ultra-violet light only, all men would be negroes, so far as color is concerned.

"Some years ago one of the writers . . . ventured to explain the genesis of the white races of men through a process similar to that which bleached the fur of most northern animals which hunt or are hunted. During the whole Paleolithic and great part of the Neolithic ages man was ignorant of agriculture. In Abbeville, in Spy, in Mentone, in Hoxne, in the caves of Périgord, numberless flint or bone implements were found which prove that fact. The Paleolithic man was a hunter, and this being recognized, it becomes easier to explain how his color was changed, like that of other northward-migrating carnivora, than to explain the reason why he should have been an exception to the general rule. Primitive tribes were probably often decimated by hunger, as the Canadian Indians of to-day. Those hunters who exhibited on the snow a sallow face, black hair, beard, and eyes worked at a disadvantage when compared with somewhat lighter-complexioned comrades. They were more conspicuous on the white field, and could not so easily approach their prey within striking distance. When food was

scarce, mortality was the greatest in their families; the lighter-complexioned individuals leaving in every generation the larger posterity. If that explanation holds good, it is rather easy to understand the reason why the selective process which decreased the absorption of visible light by the skin had no such influence on the invisible ultra-violet light. Why and how the same process should have deprived the white skin of the power of absorbing the warm and invisible infra-red radiations is by far more difficult to understand. It seems that such radiations are needed above all by the man who must withstand the effects of a cold climate. Yet the negro is the man whose skin is so organized that it can absorb them."

THE EVERGLADES DRAINAGE SCHEME

THAT THE RECLAMATION of the Everglades by drainage is being ignorantly and inadequately carried on by the State of Florida, under whose auspices it has been undertaken, is openly charged by *Engineering News* (New York, July 25). This paper asserts that those in charge of the enterprise actually do not know whether what they are doing will produce results that will pay for the money expended; that both they and the authorities behind them are "going it blind," and that meantime "reclaimed" swamp-land is being sold to unsuspecting purchasers at what are really high prices on the strength of the State's name. Says *The News*:

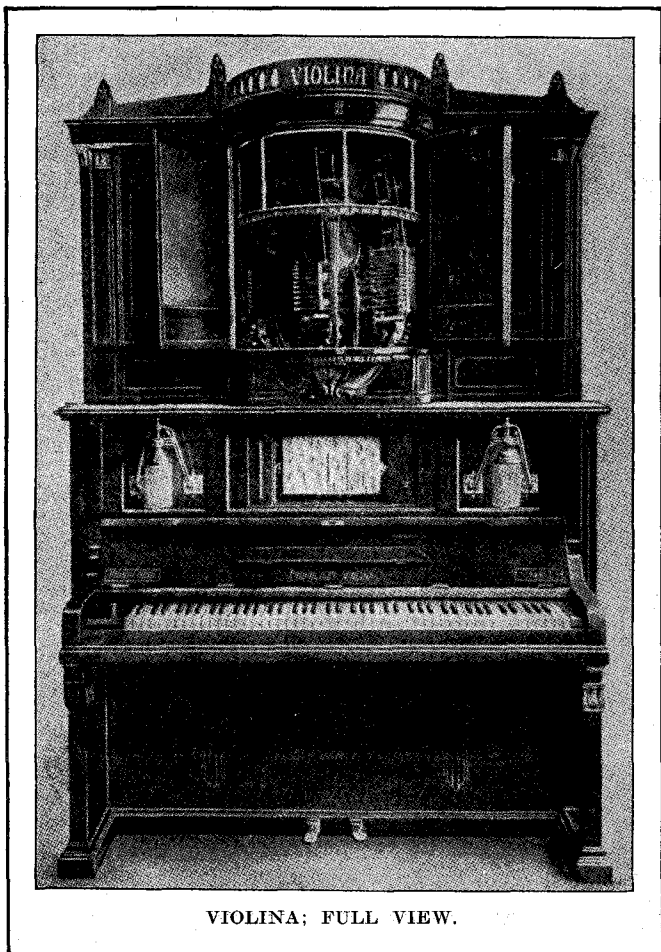
"It is a thousand pities that the State of Florida should lend its support to a huge land speculation and the sale of land on instalments to poor purchasers who can not afford to run risk of loss. For the State's whole drainage enterprise rests on an insecure foundation. Will the work now in progress on the canals from Lake Okechobee have sufficient effect in draining the Everglade region or any considerable part thereof so that the land can be lived upon and profitably cultivated? The sworn testimony of engineers of high standing in a recent investigation at Washington has proved conclusively that the State of Florida is proceeding blindly in this important matter. It has undertaken an engineering project involving the expenditure of several hundred thousand dollars, with no adequate engineering information as to whether the work will produce any results in the way of benefits at all commensurate with its cost. It is bad enough to spend the money of taxpayers on any such speculative basis, but it is ten times worse to allow the reputation and credit of the State to be made use of by land speculators to further the sale of lands on instalments at absurdly high prices to people of small means scattered all over the country.

"We feel it important to speak emphatically on this matter, for it is easy to foresee that a few years hence, when the bubble bursts and it is found that the construction work which has been done does not give the expected results, it will be attempted to lay the blame on the engineering profession. It will be then said that the engineering plans were at fault, and that the State authorities and the people who are selling these lands were themselves deceived.

"For the credit and good name of the engineering profession, therefore . . . we repeat what we said in our issue of March 28: The State of Florida should submit its present plans for draining the Everglades to a commission of competent engineers before proceeding farther."

A PLAYER-VIOLIN

THE FACT that a mechanical violin player has been devised, together with a description of the principle on which it works, has been announced already in these columns. We are now able to give a more detailed account of the instrument, together with illustrations of it, from an article contributed by A. Troller to *La Nature* (Paris, June 8). Every one, says Mr. Troller, knows the mechanical piano, whose latest form reproduces faithfully even the interpretation of a talented artist. Its performances are surely worthy of being called wonderful. But what word, asks our writer, shall we find for this new instrument, which associates the violin and the piano?



VIOLINA; FULL VIEW.

The violin, if we are to believe those who play it, is the most difficult of musical instruments—that which requires from the player the finest ear, the most skilful manipulation, and the greatest musical sensibility. How can it be that these qualities may be obtained from a mechanism—no matter how complex and ingenious? Mr. Troller answers:

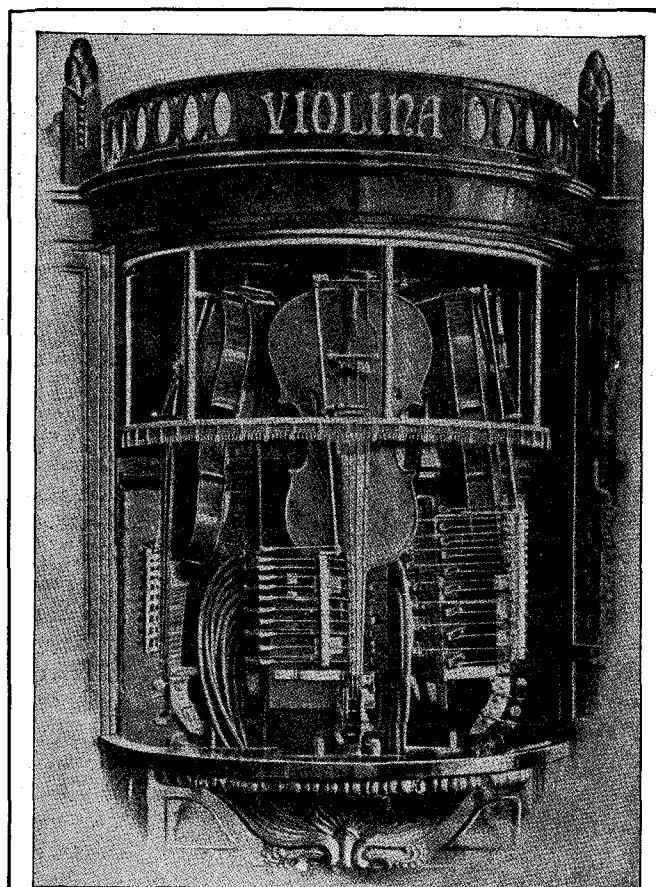
“The results given by the ‘Violina,’ which is the instrument’s name, are really surprizing; an ample and varied tone, perfect modulation, without leaps or shocks, and all the accustomed effects of the violin.

“We are not prepared to say that to hear the ‘Violina’ is the same as to listen to a virtuoso; the emotions that it evokes are not, and can not be, so deep; but they are still of a high artistic quality, and it is to be hoped that the mechanical violin may rid us forthwith of all our mediocre performers.

“The mechanical piano, as is well known, depends essentially on the following arrangement—a roll of paper, properly perforated, turns before the openings of a series of tubes, connected with a reservoir of slightly compressed air. The air that is allowed to pass through the perforations in the paper enters the tubes, which conduct it to what are practically so many little compressed-air motors, actuating the hammers of the piano. . . .

“In the ‘Violina’ the mechanical principle is the same—pneumatic control of all the movable organs, regulated by means

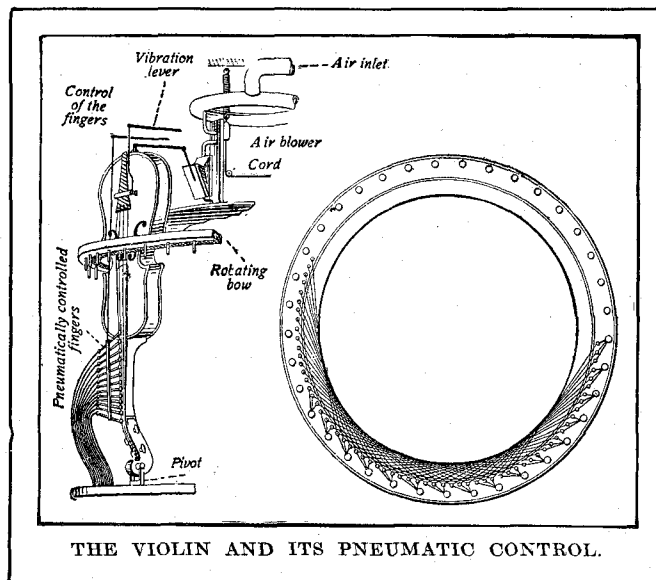
of a roll of perforated paper. But there can be no question . . . of causing the strings of the violin to vibrate by means of an ordinary bow. The solution found by the inventors of the ‘Violina’ is of remarkable originality; it constitutes the essential



THE THREE VIOLINS AND THE ROTATING BOW.

novelty of the instrument. The bow of the ‘Violina’ is formed, as our figure shows, of numerous fibers stretched on a movable horizontal circle. As it would be difficult to act simultaneously on the four strings of a single violin, it was decided to use a group of three violins, each having only one active string.

“The circular bow turns, and its speed, sometimes retarded, sometimes accelerated, is controlled by one of the little compressed-air motors of which we have spoken. Ordinary violins, whose stems are hinged on pivots, are prest against the turning bow, and the pressure of contact corresponds to the intensity of the sound that is to be obtained. Movable fingers, actuated



THE VIOLIN AND ITS PNEUMATIC CONTROL.

also by pneumatic means, depress the string at the desired moment, so as to give the tone its proper pitch.

"How are the perforated rolls prepared that control the movements of the three violins? They are executed with minute care by workmen who are at the same time musicians of the first rank. Here must be noted a sensible inferiority of the 'Violina' to the latest model of automatic piano. The latter may reproduce the performance of a master, the perforation being done automatically by the playing of the artist. It is not the same with the 'Violina.' It would hardly be possible for a violinist in manipulating his bow to actuate a perforating mechanism and so prepare rolls adapted to the instrument.

"However this may be, the automatic piano and violin combined offer us a most agreeable duet and an infinitely varied repertory. The instrument reflects the greatest credit on the mechanical skill of its inventors, five Austrians whose names deserve to be recorded here—Messrs. Bajde, Karl and Ernst Henning, Froensdorf, and Hupfeld."—*Translation made for THE LITERARY DIGEST.*

APPARENT LIFE AFTER SUDDEN DEATH

INTERESTING CASES where soldiers killed in battle, and others who have met sudden deaths, have become instantaneously rigid, preserving the attitude in which they were when death overtook them, are related in an article entitled "Apparent Life in Persons Killed on the Field of Battle," by Dr. J. J. Matignon, a French army surgeon. There are numerous well-known cases, he begins by saying, where persons have been found dead without apparent alteration of feature except a certain waxy pallor of the face. Little by little, in such cases, the body becomes rigid, muscular contraction being stimulated by the accumulation of waste products in the tissues after death. There are other cases, however, where the muscular contraction that causes rigidity takes place at the actual moment of death, and continues for some time after it, fixing the body in the precise attitude that it had at that time. These are the cases of which Dr. Matignon speaks. He writes:

"I had occasion, during the battle of Mukden (March 1 to 10, 1905), to observe three Japanese soldiers, killed by small-caliber Russian balls fired at short distance, who had preserved their fighting attitude. An interesting fact was that the cold, adding its effects to the cadaveric rigidity, had fixt them definitely in their positions.

"One, a reservist, was in the position of a prone sharpshooter. His gun was at his shoulder, the left elbow rested on the ground. The left arm held the weapon and the right was at the trigger. There was no sign of abundant hemorrhage.

"Such cases are well known to experts in legal medicine and to military surgeons. The former note them, from time to time, as a result of murders or suicides. Sometimes the whole body preserves the attitude of the moment of death; sometimes only one member maintains such an attitude. These cases are of the greatest interest when the question of suicide or murder presents itself—when we find, for instance, a revolver firmly fixt in the hand of the dead man."

Dr. Matignon goes on to relate a number of cases reported during many wars, including those of the first French Empire, the Crimea, our own Civil War, and the Franco-German contest. One of the remarkable tales he tells is of an incident in the Civil War which he quotes from Mazellier's work on "The Cadaveric Spasm" (Lyons, 1897), as follows:

"Some Northern troops fell suddenly on a body of Southern cavalry at rest and fired on them. All were able to take horse and escape except one, who remained in the attitude of mounting, his right foot on the ground, his left in the stirrup. His left hand grasped the horse's mane, the right held his carbine, whose butt rested on the ground. His head was turned toward the enemy. He was called upon to surrender, but made no answer; the Northerners approached and found him dead, but in a state of complete rigidity. It was a difficult matter to detach the bridle from his left hand and the carbine from his right. This done, the dead man fell to the ground, but he kept his position and his whole body remained rigid. He had been struck by two bullets, one of which had traversed his breast and

the other had penetrated his temple. The horse kept quiet because the trooper, in his haste, had forgotten to detach the rein by which he was tied."

In order that this phenomenon of complete rigidity may appear, death must be so instantaneous, Dr. Matignon says, that there is no pain, for with pain there is always muscular relaxation. It must also overtake the victim in a state of muscular contraction, and most authorities think that there must be destruction of a considerable part of the brain. At any rate, there must be a sudden interruption of nervous continuity. We read again:

"The upper centers have a moderating action on the medullary centers. If the latter are separated from the cerebral centers by a sudden suppression of function . . . muscular contraction that has already begun will continue.

"And the function may be destroyed or abolished without absolute wounding of the tissue. Thus are explained the attitudes observed as results of death by lightning. In the same category belong death due to great cataclysms, like that at Martinique, where the curé of Saint Pierre was found dead with no apparent wound, in the attitude of prayer, with crucifix in hand. Another man was found kneeling before an image of the Virgin, also in prayer.

"Laceration of some important organ may also lead to this phenomenon of inhibition; this is the most plausible explanation of death in the cases related above. We have, in order, wounds of neck or breast, inhibition, cadaveric spasm, cadaveric rigidity, and finally congelation, which assures the permanence of living attitudes long after death."—*Translation made for THE LITERARY DIGEST.*

PAIN IN THE WRONG PLACE

WHEN A MAN suffers pain in his hand or in his right lung, he naturally concludes that this particular place is affected in some way. Most physicians so conclude and base a diagnosis on this fact. Yet it seems quite certain, from cases adduced by Dr. W. L. Estes of St. Luke's Hospital, South Bethlehem, Pa., that such pain may be a symptom of trouble, not in the region where it occurs, but in some different and perhaps distant place. Pain is merely a telegraphic dispatch to the brain along a nerve, notifying it of trouble, and the location of the sending office is sometimes wrongly inferred, just as a woman at the telephone may think she is talking with her belated husband at his office, whereas he is really at his club. It is a well-known fact, says Dr. Estes in *The Medical Times* (New York, August), that diseases or injuries of certain parts are manifested sometimes, at some stage of the ailment, by pains in regions removed from the immediate seat of the lesion. Most of these manifestations are expressions of pain in the continuity of the nerve or group of nerves belonging to the primarily affected area. He goes on:

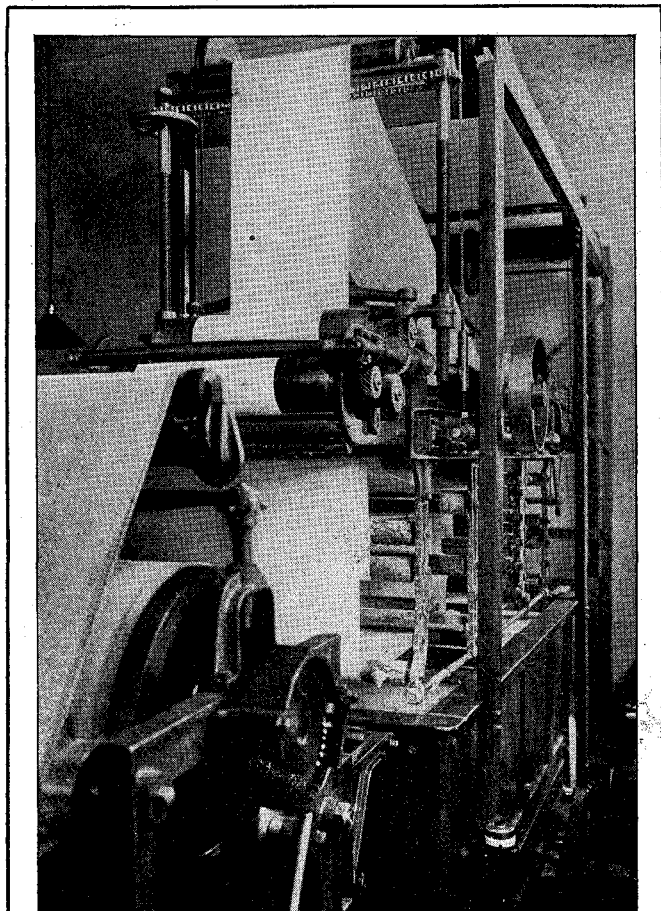
"Nowhere has any one authority grouped the various instances of referred pain, nor in any adequate monograph endeavored to call serious attention to these phenomena, with proper suggestions for their recognition and treatment. This would be a fruitful field for careful investigation, and its thorough exploration and cultivation would certainly be of great value to the profession.

"Some such thoughts as the foregoing have so often occurred to me that I am induced to call attention to some instances of referred pain, and the importance of knowing of their possible existence, in order to avoid serious mistakes in diagnosis and treatment which a failure to recognize not infrequently leads a practitioner to make."

Transferred pain of this kind, which the author names "referred pain," may be of four kinds—pain at the end of nerve-branches due to trouble at the nerve-root; pain in continuations of a nerve; pain in communicating or assisting nerve-groups; and vicarious pain, or pain in the healthy organ of a pair when the other is injured in some way. One of the com-

monest cases of the first type is pain in the knee due to inflammation of the hip-joint. Says Dr. Estes:

"This is probably the most common, and certainly is the best known and best understood manifestation of referred pain. The history of nearly every case of hip-joint inflammation will



Illustrations by courtesy of "The Technical World Magazine," Chicago.

DETAILED VIEW OF THE NEW MONEY WASHER.

include a note of pain in and about the knee of the affected side. So constant and so well marked is this pain in the knee that physicians not infrequently mistake the condition for a genuine inflammation of the knee-joint. I have known many instances of mistakes of this kind. Whenever a child is sent to me with a history of restless nights, frequent crying out at nights as if in pain, the development of a slight limp and disinclination to play, a little fever toward evening and pain in his knee (usually none complained of in the hip-joint at all), I always . . . examine carefully for local manifestation of the beginning hip-joint disease.

"The explanation of the pain in the knee is that the obturator nerve runs just over the capsule of the hip-joint and sends some filaments to the joint itself, then runs down the thigh and is distributed to the soft tissues about the knee-joint. . . . The main trunk of the nerve may be irritated as it passes over the capsule, and this irritation is expressed by pain at its distribution at the knee-joint."

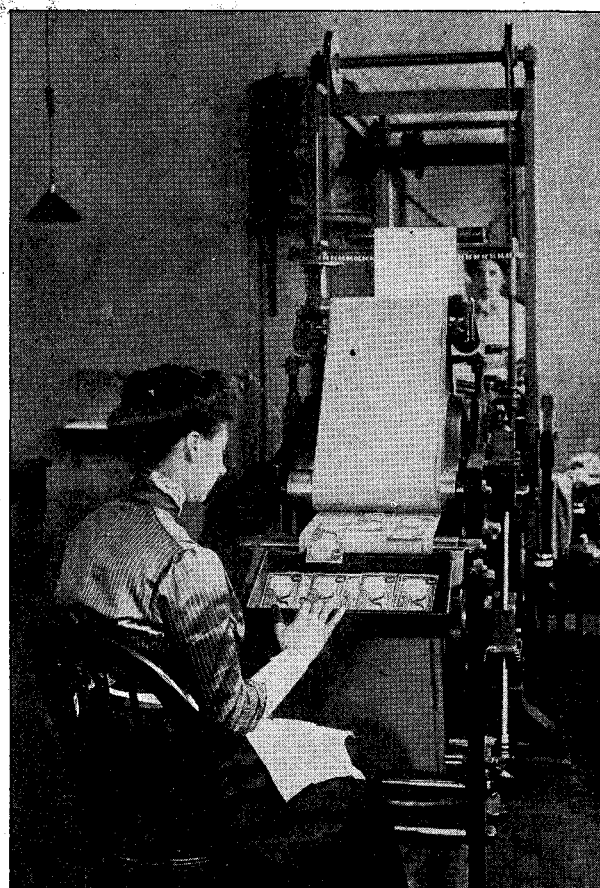
Other examples are pain in the abdominal walls due to pleuropneumonia and pain in the hand from a badly set shoulder. In the second group, Dr. Estes notes a radiating pain about the navel, due to appendicitis, and pain over the stomach, due to disease of the gall-bladder. In the third group we have pain in the lower part of the back due to intestinal ulcers, and in the fourth many instances of pain in perfectly sound lungs or kidneys, due to trouble in the twin organ. Dr. Estes cites many cases of these various kinds and gives us to understand that the phenomenon is wide-spread and frequent, tho not, he thinks, generally enough acted upon by physicians, among whom ignorance of it sometimes results in wrong diagnosis and mistaken treatment.

SENDING MONEY TO THE WASH

THE MUCH-TALKED-OF laundry machine for paper money is now actually in operation in the United States Treasury Department, if we may believe the writer of a brief article on the subject in *The Technical World Magazine* (Chicago, August). These machines as recently perfected, we are told, will wash and iron paper money on a large scale at low cost. In the end they will probably save the Government a million dollars a year, and will likewise prove an economy for bankers in all parts of the country. We read:

"The essential feature of the new machine consists of tiers of copper rollers set in an oblong framework—weight about eight hundred pounds—which may be raised or lowered in three seconds, and which, when in position for the washing operation, fits snugly into a one-hundred-gallon tank, filled almost to overflowing with a solution in which is dissolved a special soap, the formula of which was discovered by the Federal officials. Passing back and forth over the rollers is what appears to the ordinary observer to be a web of cotton duck, but is in reality two of these endless bands, fitting snugly one on top of the other. Between these two duck belts, each sixty feet in length, travel the bills to be cleansed, and the washing or scrubbing is accomplished by the passage over the successive rollers, all of which are so shaped as to impart a peculiar rubbing motion to the soiled currency.

"When the washing is completed the bill is, in similar manner, swished back and forth through the clear water of a sixty-gallon rinsing tank; then a jet of air whisks it to another endless band of duck which leads over gas-heated drums that dry the paper, and in a total elapsed interval of less than two and a half minutes the rejuvenated bank-note is automatically delivered to a tray.



THE LAUNDERED CURRENCY EMERGING FROM THE ROLLERS.

A supplementary machine irons the laundered bills by passing them on duck aprons over heated drums and then subjecting each bill in turn to the pressure of compressed paper drums. Each type of machine requires but two operatives—a girl to feed the bills and another to keep watch that the crisped money is ejected properly at the completion of the operation."

DRURY COLLEGE LIBRARY
Springfield, Missouri



MR. LANG REGRETTED BY HIS COUNTRYMEN

THE PERSONAL NOTE which sounds in the English journals over the death of Andrew Lang shows what an affectionate hold he exercised upon the minds of his readers. We printed at the time of his death the American opinion regarding him. The later-arriving English journals indicate that this hold was very wide-spread, for it is safe to say that few writers of to-day had so many readers. As *The Daily Mail* (London) observes, his name "is known to everybody who has ever been or is a public-school boy, cricketer, golfer, angler, or student of history, religion, spiritualism, folk-lore, philosophy, poetry, or fairy-tales." As tho this list were not enough to cover the interests of this various-minded man, the writer here adds that "these were only a few of his pursuits." "He was a man of a hundred hobbies, and he pursued each one with the zest almost of a monomaniac." To the very end, says the *London Evening Standard*, "he was the soul of gaiety." "Whether he was dealing with myth and folk-lore, stern history or the University cricket match, the writers of ancient Greece or Charles Dickens, his praise and his criticism were studded with smiles." It is said that one or two things he could never understand. "Chief among them was modern realism, and the liking of some people to make themselves sad by reading." In *The Morning Post* (London), where his weekly column appeared up to the moment of his death, we read this personal "appreciation by a friend":

"His immense and untiring industry was concealed from the public eye; he ran the risk of being taken for a mere facile writer by those who were not in a position to judge of the amount of work underlying the books and causeries thrown off with such apparent ease. Nor would a casual acquaintance with him tend to dispel the error. A superficial observer might easily have taken him at first sight for a typical instance of what the world, too unkindly, is apt to call the 'Oxford manner'—might have thought him somewhat supercilious, dilettante, caring really for nothing yet ready to write about anything. Yet it would be hard to find a man of whom such an impression would be more grotesquely untrue. His languid air and weak voice were no pose, but the natural result of that constitutional delicacy which forced him to spare his physical frame. The 'horribly bored' attitude was perfectly natural to him, even when he was most interested and even excited; it was the natural attitude of defense for a mind which found itself in continual conflict with the weakness of the body. The apparent contradiction between the inner and the outer man soon disappeared to those who learned to know him. The singularly handsome features of 'Andrew of the brindled hair' were seen to be in perfect harmony with the graceful, ingenious, and lovable mind which lay behind them, and his friends came to know, partly from his conversation, still more by his letters—for the pen was always his favorite

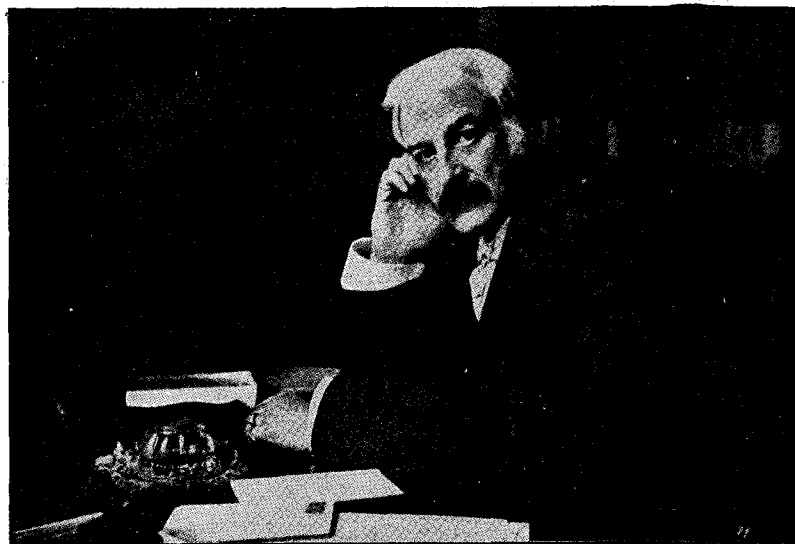
form of expression, tho to read his handwriting was sometimes a problem—how deeply he did care about many things. The world may judge his work; we will testify to the sincerity which underlay it, and to the strength of character which alone enabled him to produce, as the by-product of a strenuous professional career, such a constant stream of first-class work. The thought of what he achieved can not fail to bring to the mind the name of another with whom he would most wish to be coupled, his beloved Walter Scott."

Mr. Charles Whibley notes the "air of surprise" shown by many writers that he should have "contributed many hundreds of articles to the newspapers of his day." The impression that "so highly accomplished a scholar" as Mr. Lang "stooped to the journals" is combated by Mr. Whibley, who finds the word "journalism" not "strong enough for the many duties which it is asked to perform." Going on:

"Whether it be used for good or evil, it lacks definition. There is a difference, not in kind, but in degree, between Mr. Lang, for instance, and the young man who edits a paragraph. The picturesque reporter, the

leader-writer, the eager youth who picks up a piece of gossip at the street-corner, are all included under the one large and general heading of journalist. And Mr. Lang has been asked to bear them company. Few men were ever so lightly touched by that which happened from day to day as he. He did not care to write of what was engrossing the public mind. He preferred to discourse pleasantly of what for the moment engrossed himself. Master as he was of allusiveness, it was always upon other pursuits of his own that he delighted to touch. If he wrote of golf or cricket he did not forget that he was an anthropologist. The student of Homer was not merged in the disciple of Izaak Walton. He would permit Plotinus to throw light upon the Zulus and illustrate the bones of Agamemnon with the dark experience of T'chaka or Panda. Always a critic of fine perception, he refused to acknowledge the boundaries of time and space. He judged Sophocles and Thackeray by the same rules and with the same taste. He had a proper appreciation of tall copies and rare editions. He celebrated his hobbies with equal spirit in prose and verse, and he published what he wrote in newspapers and magazines. In other words, he wrote with a constant industry, and never disappointed the hopes of his admirers."

"By one other indisputable trait he was separated from the mass of journalists. If he had any strong views upon politics, he sedulously concealed them. Of his patriotism there was no doubt, as all those know who remember some verses upon General Gordon. For the rest, he kept sternly aloof from the strife of parties, and doubtless would have said with zest, 'A plague on both their houses!' And as his subjects, save when the follies of America invited him to satire, were remote from our passing experience, so in his style he made no concession to the common taste. He did not expel his sense of dignity and elegance from his mind merely because what he wrote was des-



"ANDREW OF THE BRINDLED HAIR."

Who was known in England at least "to everybody who has ever been or is a public-school boy, cricketer, golfer, angler, or student of history, religion, spiritualism, folk-lore, philosophy, poetry, or fairy-tales." But he had more interests even than these.

tined to appear next morning in a newspaper. The natural ease wherewith he exprest his thoughts saved him from the shifts and tricks of those who palter with their consciences. The result is that what was called his journalism was nearly always literature. His hand was light, his ear was true. He could write slang without the suspicion of vulgarity; he could attack historical controversy without dullness. And, tho in our age of hasty accomplishment and swift forgetfulness, he appears a happy accident, he yet belonged to the great tradition of his craft."

Mr. Chesterton, in *The Illustrated London News*, shows how the universality of Lang's interests gave his critics an impression of being played with.

"That a man should write about Homer and blue crockery, about cricket and Joan of Arc, about spirit-rapping and the Stuarts, about folk-lore and about fishing, this was distracting to any one anxious to define his achievement as one 'places' an ordinary authority on Greek or golf; especially as he did not touch these things as we all do, as mere topics of conversation, but always at least with some little accumulation of special information or training. Such men were understood in the Elizabethan age. There is now not enough concern about the universe as a whole to permit people to see the connection. It would be useless, I suppose, to tell the modern critics that a man can not really be interested in Homer without being a little interested in Chinese teapots. It would be called paradoxical to say that every man who really thinks about the Stuarts must sometimes think about Spiritualism. You can not really like cricket without liking something in the clean striving of the young; and you can not like that without liking Joan of Arc. Folk-lore and fishing are really very near each other, both in the deeper mysteries of Nature and the superficial developments of lying. For a man really living, the hardest task of life is not to be interested in everything in it. Nor is the judgment really impaired by such errant investigations; not, at least, so much as it is by the blinking concentration of specialists. A man may find many things in Papuan mythology that may prevent his going mad about Scotch history. It is in the small subjects that a man loses himself; not in the large ones."

"MOONLIGHT SCHOOLS"—An interesting experiment bearing on our rural education problem is reported from Rowan County, Ky., where "moonlight schools," installed this summer, have met with a surprizing response. These schools hold sessions on moonlight nights in order that the beauty and brightness of the night may entice the adult pupil from his cabin over the rough mountain roads to the schoolhouse. The plan, we are told by a writer in *The Christian Herald* (New York), was suggested to the teachers of the day-schools by Mrs. Cora Stewart, president of the Educational Association of Kentucky, and those teachers not only volunteered their services, but personally campaigned the mountains in order to explain the movement and to enlist pupils. Of the immediate results we read:

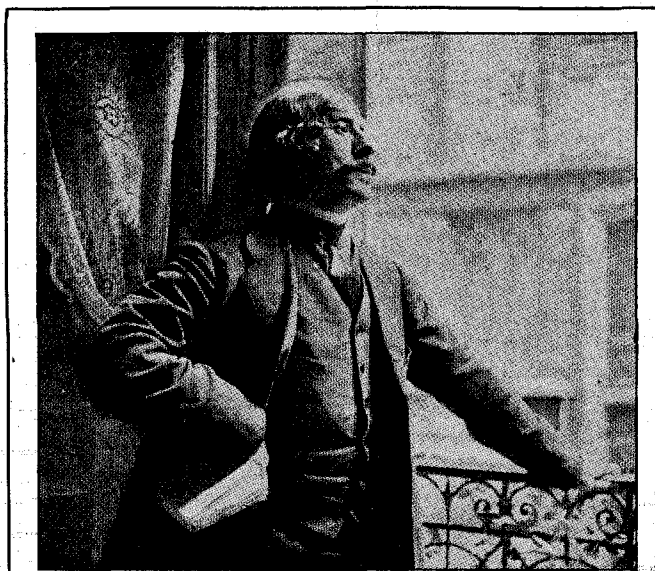
"Classes in the elementary studies, reading, writing, geography, and history, were instituted, and the story of the success of it all reads like fiction. Classes of two or three in each of the first ten schools to be opened would have been gratifying and fully worth the effort. But instead of twos and threes, they came in crowds, and in forty-five schools that were subsequently opened within two weeks, there was no class smaller than ten and some were as large as fifty-eight. The exercises are as interesting to hear as the classes are impressive to see. A grand-

mother of eighty-six side by side with a rosy-cheeked lass of twenty; a grandfather in the same class with his grandson, each trying to surpass the other; lumbermen and farmers, brides and grooms, mothers and sons, all join in a whole-hearted, good-natured rivalry in their efforts to learn.

"To save the embarrassment of using primers, current events and news items were correlated with reading, the reading text being a little newspaper prepared especially for beginners. Bible study is especially popular with the pupils, many of whom learned to read in two weeks' time, which is conclusive evidence that grown-ups learn with astonishing rapidity. . . .

"The effect of the Rowan night-schools on the social life of the county is admirable. The uncommon school associations seem to develop a spirit of good fellowship before unknown, welding whole communities in sympathy and real neighborliness. The demand for books has also greatly increased in the 'Moonlight School' districts and the circulation of periodicals is far greater."

In one reading class of twenty-five pupils "not a single member is under seventy-five years old," and the eldest, "Aunt Dicie" Carter, who is eighty-six, is described as "the oldest public-school pupil in the United States."



PAUL FORT, "PRINCE OF POETS,"
Whose realm is "the vague land of Bohemia" situated on the left bank of the Seine in Paris.

THE "PRINCE OF POETS"

POETS as well as other good Americans have lately heard of an additional reason for hoping to go to Paris when they die. A recent election in the poetic principality in that part of the French city known to all travelers as the Latin Quarter calls attention to the fact that this realm is always governed by a titular head. Paul Fort, a poet whom few in this country are likely to have ever heard of, has been elevated to the station of "Prince of Poets," following on the death of his predecessor in this post, Leon Dierx. No one seems to know when the title was instituted, says Paris dispatches to our press, but the line of succession can show such names as Paul Verlaine and Stephane Mallarmé. The constituency, which finds its local habitation in the cafés on the left bank of the Seine, consists of five hundred men and women of letters. Of these 338 voted for Paul Fort, 96 for Raoul Ponchon. Other candidates were Paul-Napoléon Reinard, Gaston Kahn, Henri de Regnier, Fernand Gregh, Francis Viellé-Griffin [an expatriated American], and Johan Rietus. The Paris correspondent of the New York *Tribune* gives this account of the new prince, who is now about forty years old:

"He has in press a volume of poems bearing the singularly appropriate title of 'Songs—Console Me for Being Happy!' Paul Fort is the author of the stirring, breezy, delightful 'rhythmic-prose' verses, 'Ballades Françaises.' His works comprize fourteen volumes. Among these are many gems of refined, lofty, sentimental expression. Already in 1897 M. Pierre Louys called the attention of literary men to Paul Fort as 'the originator of a new style, and as a writer of astounding vitality, endowed with a soul of intense vibration.' Among Paul Fort's other admirers are MM. Anatole France, René Boylesve, Marcel Prevost, André Beaunier, the Duchesse de Rohan, Mme. Séverine, Mme. Daniel Lesueur, Mme. Marcelle Tinayre, and the Baroness de Zuylen.

"Judged from a purely technical standpoint, Paul Fort writes 'neither in prose nor in verse,' but in what he calls 'rhythmic

prose.' This would astonish Molière's famous character Georges Dandin, but is explained by the prince of poets, who says: 'I seek a formula or style capable by force of emotional will of passing from what the scholastics term prose to what they call verse, and again from verse to prose, but, in my conception, rhythmic prose and verse are one and the same instrument fashioned on a graduated scale.' In consequence of this Academicians regard Paul Fort as a 'revolutionist.' In this new style he has sung of forests, pastures, rivers, the sea, beautiful maidens, Louis XI., Henri III., Paris, Notre Dame Cathedral, and of his own personal outbursts of joy or sensations of woe. He is wonderful in evoking in a few condensed words the peaceful charm of a landscape or the electric action of a students' frolic in the Latin Quarter. He leaps with unbridled fancy from realism to symbolism. Some of his lines are in profuse, fairy-like, wild-flower disorder, others are perfections of classic symmetry. In one of his verses he exclaims: 'I am not a writer. I am a poet who sings, who places words together out of pure pleasure and delight—and I sing them.'

"Paul Fort is a man of impressive personality. He is of wiry, nervous build; he has dreamy, melancholy steel-gray eyes, and his features are strongly outlined. He speaks slowly and in low musical tones. His appearance suggests the idea of a man who has just stepped forth from a canvas of Velasquez and carries with him an atmosphere of the middle ages. He may often be found in a small café near the Odéon Theater which bears the romantic name of 'La Closerie des Lilas.' He is usually surrounded by a group of young disciples. When twenty years old he started a primitive little theater, which came to financial grief, but where, for the first time, was produced Maeterlinck's 'Pelléas and Mélisande.' Paul Fort has succeeded in the hitherto almost hopeless task of uniting and bringing into one harmonious fold all the young poets of France."

We quote a specimen of Paul Fort's earlier verse which appeared in *A Broad Sheet* (London, February, 1902), Englished by F. York Powell, Regius Professor of History at Oxford:

The pretty maid she died, she died, in love-bed as she lay;
They took her to the churchyard: all at the break of day;
They laid her all alone there: all in her white array;
They laid her all alone there: a coffin'd in the day;
And they came back so merrily: all at the dawn of day;
A-singing all so merrily: "The dog must have his day!"
The pretty maid is dead, is dead; in love-bed as she lay;
And they are off a-field to work: as they do every day.

Poetry may be considered of small importance in our world, but Paris is not thus indifferent. No sooner had Leon Dierx died, says the Paris writer for the *New York Sun*, than "every newspaper with a literary tendency, every weekly or monthly publication, began a discussion" as to his rightful successor. To select and instal this wearer of the poetic crown became a matter to be carried out with true Gallic seriousness:

"Meetings were held in the appropriate quarter of Montparnasse and fiery speeches were made on behalf of certain candidates. At one meeting which had attracted dozens of wearers of long hair the debate waxed exceeding hot. Finally the editor of one of those short-lived monthlies wherein young talent exults arose and demanded:

"Who authorized this meeting? Who invited us here?"

"He had some right to put the question, for he had been chosen to preside. There was silence for a moment, then a quiet voice, speaking in the tone of one who knew what he was saying, broke in:

"It was the 'bistro.'" And the meeting summoned by the enterprising landlord of the café dissolved in laughter.

"*Gil Blas* as a paper of literary instincts determined to end the state of anarchy. It summoned representatives of the various publications which had been holding separate elections and proceeded to overhaul the votes that had been cast. Sixty poets were present. The first point to decide was the qualification for voting.

"The meeting promptly decided that writers alone could vote. Painters, composers, and sculptors were ruthlessly disfranchised, except those who could prove that they had written something that had been printed. Thus Raffaelli was admitted, thanks to his recent article on Carpeaux. As the list of voters was read out some were challenged.

"'Durand? Any one know Durand?' the chairman would ask.

"Some one would say, 'Very well known, Durand. He has published a volume.'

"And Durand's vote would be registered.

"But if none of the sixty poets could speak for Durand every one would cry 'Rejected,' and the vote would be discarded.

"'Casanova?' asked the president. 'Who is Casanova?'

"'Unknown. Rejected,' the meeting cried.

"'Pardon,' interrupted a young poet. 'He is very well known at the Café Vachette.'

"'Accepted. Register his vote.'

"After a few more votes the young poet again interrupted:

"'Sorry, I am mistaken,' he said, 'the name I know isn't Casanova.' And the vote was annulled.

"After an hour and a half of rejecting votes of those unknown to the sixty poets present the result of the election was announced: Paul Fort, 338; Raoul Ponchon, 95; Paul Reinard, 31. The scattering votes included one for the waiter at the Café Vachette, the last real Latin Quarter café, which is doomed to disappear at an early date and to be replaced by a branch of a large banking corporation.

"These names will mean little to the outside world, to which Edmond Rostand or Richepin would probably represent the prince of French poets, but it should be pointed out that the principality is limited geographically to the vague land of Bohemia and is not recognized by, as it does not recognize, the orthodox well-to-do realms in which more famous poets are found."

AN OLD-TIME THRILLER

A WOMAN of seventy-four with over seventy novels to her credit might perhaps justly regard her lifework as accomplished. But such is not the case with the English woman who leapt into fame with "Lady Audley's Secret." Her pen is still busy, tho fifty years have passed since she produced this thriller. Mr. Clive Holland, writing in the *English Bookman* (July), points out that Miss Braddon, in common with the late Wilkie Collins, is held to have founded a more or less distinct school of sensational fiction. He hastens to disown any kinship with "the sensational rubbish which now pours from the printing press almost every day throughout the year." Miss Braddon, he distinguishes, "revived the mysterious and sensational element in fiction which had its origin in 'The Castle of Otranto' and other similar works." Everybody on two sides of the ocean read "Lady Audley's Secret," and Mr. Holland assures us that at least in England its successors from the same pen have held its audience. The story of that work is one of curious interest:

"Written when quite a young girl, this story, which may almost be said to have founded a school of English fiction, and is not only world-famous but probably Miss Braddon's best selling book, after a period of so many years since its first publication, commenced to run in a periodical called *Robin Goodfellow*. This unfortunately came to an end after the twelfth number, and the story, Miss Braddon told us, would probably have remained in its fragmentary stage and never have been completed but for a very warmly appreciative letter she received from J. B. Buckstone, a brilliant actor and play writer in the early sixties of the last century, who wrote saying how greatly he had been impressed by the story, and how deeply he regretted its interruption. Buckstone entreated the author to finish the novel, which he said he considered to be of striking interest and admirably suited for stage purposes. This welcome approval from so competent a critic naturally fired the young writer's ambition, and she took up the thread of the story once more. It was continued in another magazine, and while running there attracted the notice of the Brothers Tinsley, a recently founded and very enterprising firm of publishers, who, keenly on the lookout to secure new and powerful writers, made Miss Braddon a proposal to publish it, in the three-volume form then popular, at the earliest possible date. The offer was accepted, and the final volume was written at high speed against time in order that the book might be printed and published before its conclusion in serial form.

"On the day after publication Miss Braddon received a visit from the late Lionel Brough. At this period Mr. Brough, not yet an actor, was interested in the firm of Tinsleys, representing the literary or intellectual element, while the brothers Tinsley supplied the business acumen; and he had come to call upon the young authoress to convey the pleasant intelligence that

within twenty-four hours of publication 'Lady Audley's Secret' had proved a startling success. A week afterward all the world and his wife were reading or talking about the book; and edition after edition was called for in such rapid succession that it was impossible to print and bind fast enough to satisfy the unprecedented demand."

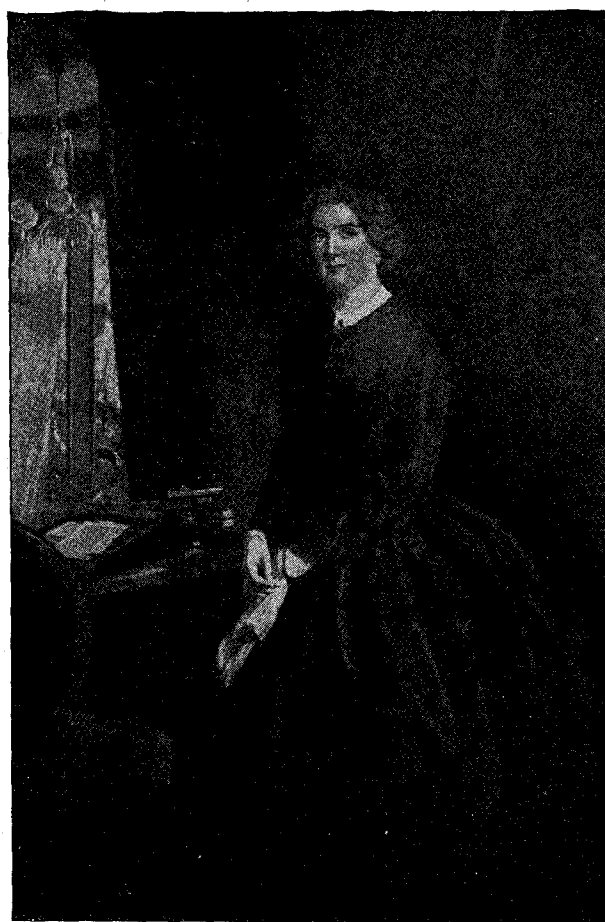
Countless editions have been issued of this novel, and Mr. Holland does not forget to add that "the numbers of pirated editions sold in America swell the huge total of known and authorized editions of the book." We are assured that "the present generation seem to read it with almost as great pleasure as did their fathers and even grandfathers before them." Stevenson was among the constant readers of Miss Braddon and sent her this letter from Samoa, which is said to see the light of print now for the first time:

"I remember reading 'Lady Audley's Secret' when I was fifteen, and I wish my days to be bound each to each by Miss Braddon's novels. Apparently I am not alone in this opinion. I have been over by far the greater part of the Pacific. When a ship comes in the local trader or traders are always on the lookout for new novels. In a small way the schooner plays the part of a circulating library. But there is one book, I am sorry to be obliged to inform you, which is a mere drug in the market in the Pacific. 'Oh no, I have that already,' is the cry—and the book is 'Aurora Floyd.' After all, it is something to be out and away greater and more popular than Scott, Shakespeare, or Homer in the South Seas, and to that you have attained."

The activities of this long life are thus summarized:

"In addition to the astonishing industry and mental energy which has produced upward of seventy long novels—as a matter of fact there are some seventy-three, still in constant demand and in print at the present time, selling in every sort of edition and in all countries of the English-speaking race—Miss Braddon has written many stories, which were published as serials anonymously, and not a few verses and essays in newspapers, including contributions to *Punch* during the period it was edited by her old friend, the late Sir Francis Burnand, and to *The World* while it was under the control of another old and valued friend, the late Edmund Yates. She has also written several dramas, comedies, and a blank-verse play. One of them, 'The Missing Witness,' a melodrama played very successfully in the English provinces and the United States, is probably well known to many older readers. She is also the anonymous author of quite a number of the farces which were popular in the sixties and seventies of the last century. The serial story which she wrote in French for the *Paris Figaro* some years ago has, we believe, never been translated or re-

published in English. All the work we have mentioned would prove a more than full record for most human beings. But, in addition to this, Miss Braddon has yet during her busy life



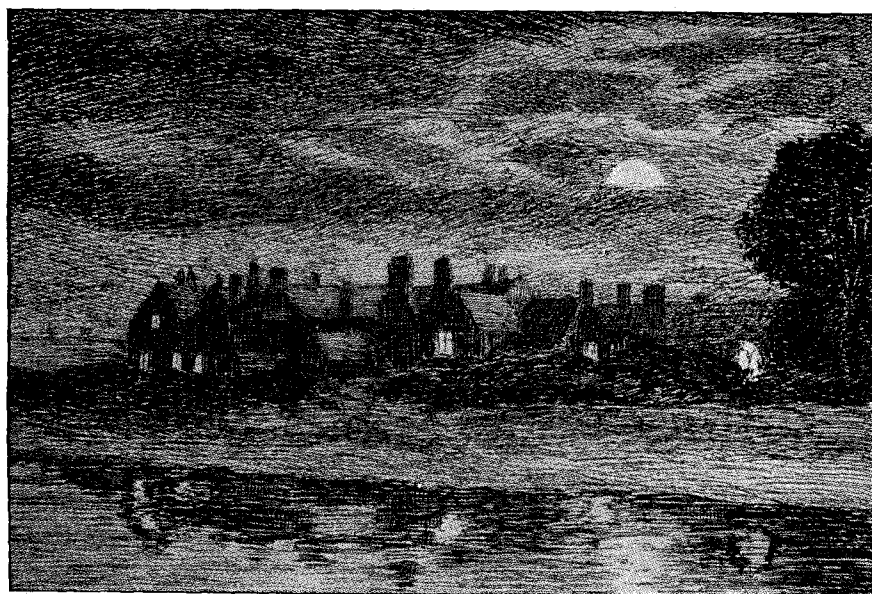
MISS BRADDON,

Whom Stevenson found "more popular than Scott, Shakespeare, or Homer in the South Seas."

found time to edit several magazines, to write the greater part of those extremely popular Christmas numbers or 'Annuals' known as *The Mistletoe Bough*, published in the eighties and nineties, and to advise about and rewrite the work of many other people.

"Let us in conclusion of this article try to epitomize our impressions. First there comes to one's recollection undoubtedly the picture of a charming old lady, with nearly white hair, drest quietly and with the taste which bespeaks the artistic mind and the means to clothe oneself as one would and should be clothed. Secondly there remains the echo of a gentle voice, with patches of brighter tones in it as some topic of more than usual interest comes up and engages her attention. Further, there is the underlying feeling that the environment in which Miss Braddon lives is just that which she herself could wish. And lastly there is the abiding and delightful memory of intercourse with one who has known the best of many years, whose interest in the world and its happenings is not even yet flagging, and who is still capable of enjoying the sunshine and meeting the shadows of life with a brave, undismayed, and gracious heart."

Miss Braddon has always withheld her photograph from publication; our portrait is the reproduction of an early painting.



THE SCENE OF "LADY AUDLEY'S SECRET."

The age has not outgrown its taste for sensational fiction of the mysterious, for we are told that Miss Braddon's novel is read to-day "with almost as great pleasure" as it was by our fathers and grandfathers, who sat up nights to be thrilled by the mysterious house.



"THE CALL OF THE CARPENTER"

CHRIST'S LIFE RETOLD in such a way that its author predicts "it will turn Christianity upside down and inside out" will naturally arouse varied emotions in Christian readers. Such a book is Bouek White's "Call of the Carpenter," which portrays Jesus as "the Industrial leader of the Industrialists of the world," "democracy's chief asset," "the greatest arouser of the masses which human annals have recorded." "The springs of modern democracy are in Nazareth," declares Mr. White, who believes that if we interpret the teachings of Jesus in economic terms "there is regeneracy enough in his words to right every wrong and to straighten every crookedness." While the picture resulting from Mr. White's methods is widely at variance with the conventional portraits of Jesus, the author claims that it is not a new presentation, but merely an attempt to restore an original much overlaid and blurred by the accretions of time. Mr. White was formerly a minister, and is now head of the Men's Club of Holy Trinity Church, Brooklyn.

While we find laymen among the critics who condemn the book on charges of bad taste, bad scholarship, and even blasphemy, we also find orthodox and prominent clergymen among those who pay enthusiastic tribute to the book's message and inspiration. "All the enthusiasm about Bouek White I subscribe to," writes the Rev. Percy S. Grant, of the Church of the Ascension, Protestant Episcopal, New York, and the Rev. W. D. P. Bliss, another clergyman of the same denomination, declares "The Call of the Carpenter" "a book unquestionably of genius and prophetic fire." On the other hand, we are told that Jacob A. Riis, author and philanthropist, pleaded with the publishers to have the book withdrawn from circulation. "It is loaded with moral dynamite, and is certain to be challenged by the traditional religionists of all schools," says *The Twentieth Century Magazine* (New York), which describes it as "uncompromisingly radical, and yet enthusiastically religious." Some lay papers characterize it as an effort to capture Christ for Socialism. One religious weekly says it makes Christ "a sort of glorified Samuel Gompers."

According to this much-talked-of book, "Christianity took its rise in an economic upheaval," and "even its highest and most spiritual reaches had a rootage in the industrial condition of the masses." To Mr. White, Mary's "Magnificat" is "the battle-hymn of democracy," "the 'Marseillaise' of the ancient world," and the Sermon on the Mount "ranks high among the inflammatory manifestos of the world." As a boy Jesus saw Rome crush the insurrection under Judas of Galilee and drive the

lesson home by crucifying two thousand Galileans. Eighteen years he spent as a day laborer, a carpenter, and "we find him ever afterward identifying himself with the working class." When he announced his mission it was "to preach deliverance to the slaves." "He stirreth up the people," says Mr. White, is his biography in five words. The famous Pax Romana was the false peace of a world in economic bondage, and Jesus, "one of the master intellects of all times," deliberately set himself to undo Rome's work:

"Rome is forging a world-wide empire of property, with man crushed by its weight of oppression. He will forge a world-wide empire of man, in league against that oppressor. He will show that Rome's idea of world confederation is a sword that cuts both ways. To Rome's solidarity of vested rights he will oppose the solidarity of human rights. Rome is preaching the folly of national jealousies when property is at stake. He will preach the folly of national jealousies when Man is at stake."

The phrase "the Kingdom of Heaven," as Christ used it, can best be translated, according to Mr. White, as "the kingdom of self-respect":

"In this proclamation of self-respect lay the dynamite of the Carpenter's teaching. Given a world in which half of the people—of the same color as their masters—were kept in slavery by intimidation; let loose among them this one 'self-respect'—social earthquakes set in forthwith. It was this word which gave that torpedo effect to the quietest talk by the Carpenter, and made on his lips the

most innocent metaphor into forked lightning."

His plan was "a federation of the world against the federated oppressors of the world." Recognizing in him an enemy of the existing order of society, the ruling oligarchy brought about his crucifixion. But the disciples, encouraged by Mary of Nazareth—thus Mr. White continues the story—took up the work of their leader with such success that Rome found it necessary to protect her "vested interests" by burning Christians at the stake and throwing them by thousands to wild beasts in the arena. These drastic methods failing to crush the Cult of the Carpenter, Rome adopted subtler tactics and "annexed Christianity." Of the part Paul played in this process Mr. White says:

"The annexing process was started by a Roman citizen named Saul. Formerly a Jew, he deserted his nationality and with it his former name, and called himself thereafter Paul. Paul was undeniably sincere. He believed that in reinterpreting the Christian faith so as to make it acceptable to the Romans he was doing that faith a service. His make-up was imperial rather than democratic. Both by birth and training he was unfitted to enter into the working-class consciousness of Galileans. He was in culture a Hellenist, in religion a Pharisee, in citizenship a Roman. From the first strain, Hellenism, he



THE CARPENTER.

This painting by Balfour Ker is the frontispiece of Bouek White's "Call of the Carpenter."

received a bias in the direction of philosophy rather than economics; from the second, his Pharisaism, he received a bias toward aloofness, other-worldliness; and from the third, his Romanism, he received a bias toward political acquiescence and the preservation of the *status quo*. . . . True, Jesus was a factor in this conversion experience. But the Jesus to whom Paul went over was not the Carpenter of Galilee, but rather an imperial magnate, lord of a renewed and glorified Roman Empire. Christianity did not change Paul so much as Paul changed Christianity.

"Paul planned to make Christianity the religion of the Roman Empire. It needed a religion badly. The catalog of its vices, in the forefront of the Epistle to the Romans, is proof. Paul the Roman citizen saw nothing but excellence in Rome's world-wide empire. Only, it must be redeemed from its laxity of morals. Therefore he would bring to it the Christ as its cleanser and thereby its perpetuator."

"Paul was a stockholder in Rome's world corporation. And that stock by slow degrees had blinded him to the injustice of a social system in whose dividends he himself shared."

Of democracy's present-day need of Jesus Mr. White writes:

"A section of the proletary class to-day is showing a trend away from the spiritual foundations of life and into a pronounced secularism. These have never seen the Nazareth Workingman in his real aspect, as the industrial leader of the industrialists of the world. They have accepted the portrait of him as it was repainted by the theologians of the Roman Empire—a representative of the Caesarized sovereignty in the heavens. Therefore they are stripping themselves of religion of every kind—they regard any leanings toward a spiritual view of life as evidence either of outworn superstition, or of a covert sympathy with the master and proprietary class.

"If this trend were to grow, if the social movement were to be lopped away from its holdfast in religion, that movement would receive therein its death-mark. For democracy is an enthusiasm or it is nothing. To divorce it from faith leaves a mutilated thing, devoid of beauty and stamina. A propaganda, to succeed, must have within it the driving power of a great emotion. Religion is the premier force in human life, and always will be; for it changes the verb from the subjunctive to the imperative."

"It is here that the Carpenter is the proletariat's lord by the divinest right. For he is on the one hand the keeper of the floodgates of enthusiasm; and on the other he directs that flood into channels of worldly use, of social transformation. It is this combination of the two traits in rarest blend which gives him the easy preeminence and makes him the Christ—humanity's anointed one. Other leaders there have been, with as lofty a spiritual vision as he; but they lacked the economic approach; therefore they were boats with much sail and little ballast, at the mercy of the gusts of fanaticism and rhapsody. Likewise there have been upheavers of despotism, economic reconstructors, as energetic as he; but they have lacked his hold in the unseen world, where alone are the hidings of power; and so, like laden boats without sail or towage, they have hung inert—water-logged derelicts on the tide. The abnormal poise of the Carpenter while treading dizziest altitudes of the spirit marks him out as the God-man; for he is at home in both worlds."

"By holding with Jesus, the democracy obtains the momentum of the centuries. Historic continuity is of incalculable advantage. Had the Sturm and Drang period in Europe a century ago identified itself with the stream of democracy which issues from Galilee, it might have been other than a fire in straw, and the world had been saved the reaction that followed, lasting seven decades. From the summit of twenty centuries Jesus overleans the democracy to-day, and is ambitious to reenforce it with ancestral wisdom and the might of the martyrs. It is no small advantage to the social movement that it can claim as its lord him who redated the calendar. The springs of modern democ-

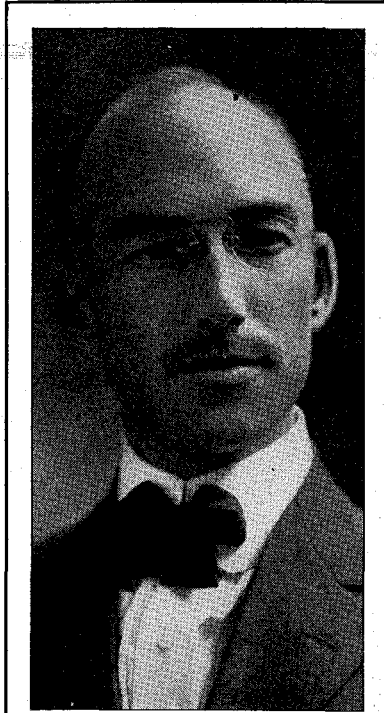
cracy are in Nazareth. A movement is powerful to the extent that it has back of it the push of the centuries. History is the key to futurity."

"If by some gift of tongues it could be proclaimed everywhere that Jesus, the solace of the world's sorrow—he who, by bringing life and immortality to light, has blunted the sharpness of death—is on the side of the people against their devourers, a religious awakening would billow across the continent, put an end to an age of unfaith, and reconstruct society."

"The Carpenter of Nazareth has redeemed the toiling masses from contempt. It is no mere trope of rhetoric, but literal fact, that Jesus of Galilee was the incarnation of labor's world-tragedy in its long climb up the ages. Conceived from an ancestry of immemorial toil, gestated amid the swirl of coming despotism, born in a stable, his cradle an ox-manger, suckled in straits and poverty, he knew the sorrows of the disinherited before his feet had felt the ground. From boyhood up, he earned his livelihood by sweat. A free workingman compelled to compete with slave labor, he ate the bread of affliction and drank the cup of servitude. He was a day-laborer; he wore the mechanic's dress; he belonged to what is now known as the tin-dinner-pail crowd. It is far-reachingly significant—and the point will get itself considered in days that are to come—that the hands which were nailed to Golgotha's cross had known the feel of tools and probably bore even at the moment some callouses from his wage-earner days. He lifted up his voice against the industrial oppression; therefore he was led to the slaughter, tho there was no harm found in him. And his own self bore the world-old sufferings of the wage class in his own body on the tree."

"With Christianity once democratized, 'twould not be long before the democracy would be Christianized," declares Mr. White,

who thinks that "the task of the twentieth century is going to be to convert the Church to the Carpenter."



BOUCK WHITE.

Who portrays Jesus as "the incarnation of labor's world-tragedy in its long climb up the ages."

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE AND JUDAISM—In our issue of June 29 we quoted the assertion of Mr. Henry Deutsch, a Jew who has become a Christian Scientist, that "a Jew can consistently adhere to and become connected with the Christian Science faith and Church without relinquishing any part of the fundamentals of his old faith." Now it seems that we are not to infer from this that it is possible for one to hold membership at the same time in both a Jewish church and a Christian Science church. This point is made clear by Mr. Archibald McLellan, editor of *The Christian Science Sentinel* (Boston), who writes as follows in his own publication:

"It is true that many former followers of Judaism have become members of our Church, but in order to have done so it was necessary for each one to sign an application containing the statement, 'I am not a member of any church. I was formerly a member of the Jewish denomination, but have definitely severed my connection therewith.' This action is in accordance with a by-law of the Mother Church, which reads as follows: 'This Church will receive a member of another Church of Christ, Scientist, but not a church-member from a different denomination until that membership is dissolved' (Church Manual, p. 34)."

"The fact that this Church has been in existence but thirty-three years naturally conveys the information that its membership is largely composed of those who were members of other faiths, but it in no wise justifies the inference that its members have not completely and definitely parted from their former affiliations. In this parting, however, they have been careful to observe the spirit of Abram's words to Lot, 'Let there be no strife, I pray thee, between me and thee, and between my herdmen and thy herdmen: for we be brethren.'"

PRESCRIBING FOR RURAL CHURCHES

EVIDENCES OF DECADENCE in the rural church continue to attract the attention of the religious press. Some statistics that are quoted are none too encouraging, and some of the comment borders on gloominess. *The Northwestern Christian Advocate* (Methodist, Chicago), in inviting discussion of the matter, says: "Changing social conditions, improved machinery, the introduction of the automobile, rural delivery of mail, the telephone, these and other innovations have gradually forced the Church to ask, 'What must we do to save ourselves from death?'" The Rev. Henry Wallace in *The United Presbyterian* (Pittsburg) gives an idea of the situation to be faced by reproducing a summary of a report compiled by a committee from the Presbyterian General Assembly. This shows that from 25 to 70 per cent. of the farming population in the prairie States belong to no church and attend none:

"In the congregations reporting the percentage was from 25 to 40 per cent., in some communities running as high as 70 per cent. It seems that in towns of 2,500 or less, about half the population attend no church, and about the same per cent. of the children attend no Sabbath-school, thus opening up a mission field quite as important, when viewed in its relation to our national life, as any mission field on the face of the earth."

Dr. Wallace is not concerned so much in the decline in the number of churches as in the proportion of the population that is being reached. He argues:

"If there is no raw material to be brought within reach of a Christian life, why establish a church at that place? . . . It is a matter of the utmost importance that the country preacher take the same point of view as that of the foreign missionary; that his business is not so much to build up the church as it is to save men and develop human character. If our ministers could get this point of view for themselves, half the difficult problems of the rural church would be solved."

From twenty years' experience in teaching and preaching in the country, another authority, the Rev. M. B. McNutt, in *The Northwestern Christian Advocate* (Methodist, Chicago), comes to the conclusion that one of the greatest needs of rural life to-day is play, and that the Church should concern itself in the recreation of its people. In his own church at Plainfield, Ill., there are clubs and societies for all ages. They meet primarily for devotion and Bible study, then turn to agriculture, home topics, or debate of current questions. Athletics, sewing-bees, parties, community picnics, lyceum courses, plowing contests, and home-talent dramatics and concerts are the play side. "This keeps their morals sweet," the pastor says, "and its results in a better living are very marked. In all of the twelve years of my pastorate only one young person in that community went wrong." He thinks boys and girls stay by the farm in contentment only when its life is large enough for them:

"Boys don't leave the farm because they want to escape hard work, because they are equal to that, but because there is nothing but hard work and no fun. Farm life is strenuous now; there are fewer workers, larger responsibilities, more skill is required. All this exhausts energy which must be restored by recreation."

The obverse of the shield—the congregation's way of looking at the pastor instead of his viewpoint toward them—is discusst by John A. Simpson in *The Continent* (Presbyterian, Chicago). He describes the country pastor's economic position as a "desperately serious" one, charging that the salary is looked upon as a benevolence, and made as little as possible, and that jealousy is aroused if the recipient tries to earn anything additional. This writer is of the opinion that one reason for a begrudging attitude that lingers in rural congregations is that many country people have an exaggerated conception of the comparative value of cash:

"Many a rich farmer grudgingly pays \$20 a year to the minister's salary of six or seven hundred, with the complaint that he never sees \$600 from one year's end to another. But comparatively few farmers keep accurate accounts, and their incomes are frequently larger than they suspect. And the farmer many times leaves out of consideration the large income he receives in the way of house, fuel, milk and butter, poultry and eggs, fruit, vegetables, meat, and so forth, which go to make a large part of the household living."

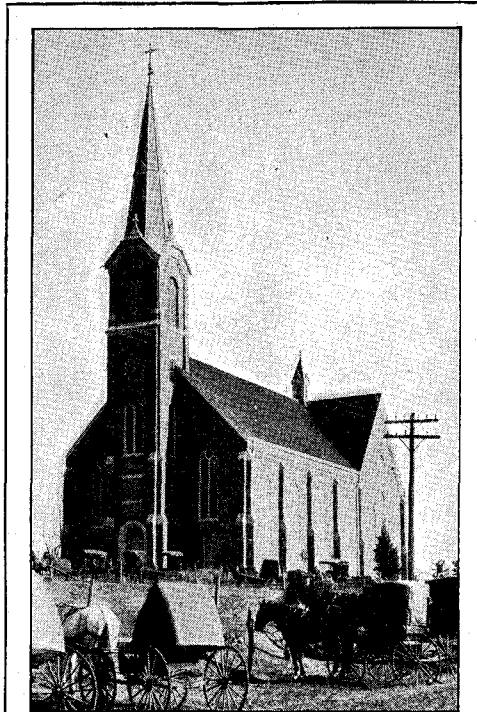
Nor does the increasing prosperity of farmers give assurance of any better times, it is explained, so long as they keep themselves in debt by continuing to buy more land. Meantime, the minister and his family "are presumed to occupy the place of a 'foremost family' in the community, and they are given the financial position of a poor renter." In this connection, the writer sees dark days for the much-discussed minister's son:

"There is a cynical saying that ministers' sons turn out badly. The saying is far from true, yet there is cause for fear that it is becoming less untrue. The minister owns no farm or business with which to keep his boys occupied. He is usually too poor to send them away to school. There are probably no schools in the neighborhood beyond the eighth grammar grade. Consequently the ministers' boys are apt to

grow up as practical outcasts. Frequently they can not mingle with the young people of the community, or even of the church, as social equals, because they lack property or prospect."

Perhaps the most optimistic tone to be heard in current discussions of the problem is that of *The Central Christian Advocate* (Methodist, Kansas City). The prosperity of some of the farmers in its neighborhood may be the reason why this journal appears more impressed than some of the others by the reputed wealth of the rural church constituency. Arguing in favor of making the country church a departmental headquarters for the young, instead of only an auditorium, it says:

"This is not an impossible or even impracticable thing. Many of our rural churches have more wealth per capita than our city churches. The city preachers, bishops, General Conference secretaries, and others who were once circuit riders are now going back to their wealthy farmer friends and former parishioners for large sums of money for colleges, missions, etc. The cost of a church on each circuit with sufficient room and facilities for indoor recreation would be very small, and this church could serve the country for several miles in each direction, as it is no trouble for country young people to go four or five miles to some headquarters for amusement. Most of them have buggies, and many of them now have automobiles. This one center of activity should be under personal supervision of the pastor and picked laymen, and should be made a ministry to the four-fold needs of the young people, viz., intellectual, physical, spiritual, social."



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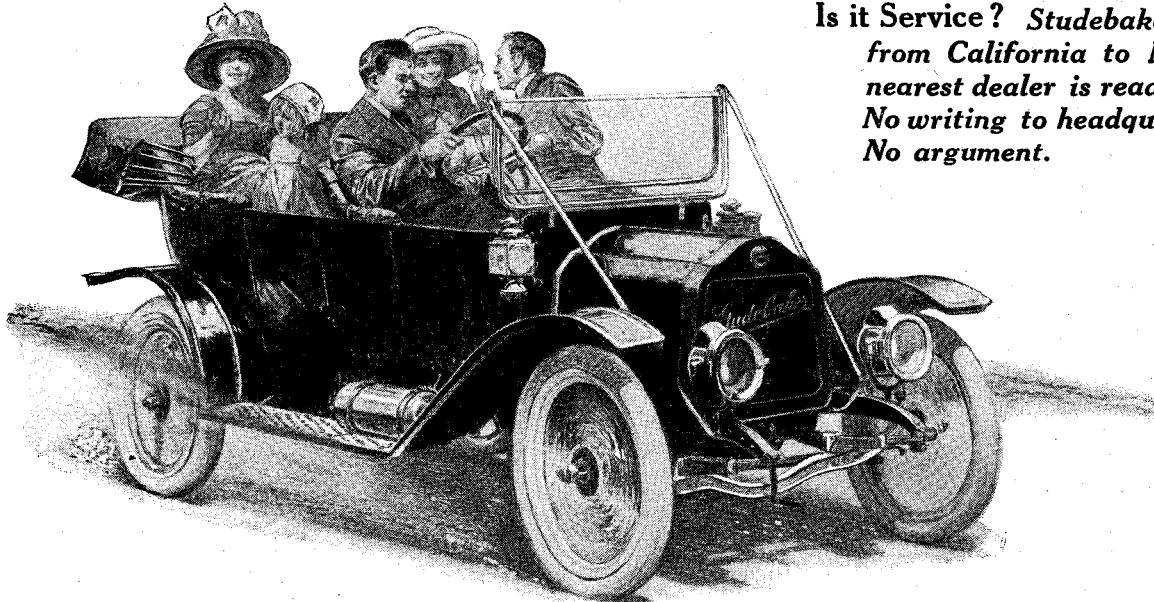
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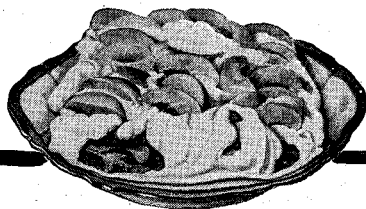
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Peach Short Cake

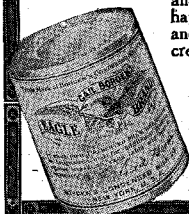
A well made Peach Short Cake is a delightful dessert. Where perfectly ripe and mellow, fresh peaches cannot be had, the canned fruit is about as good. To get a rich, crisp, and fine-flavored crust, use

BORDEN'S EAGLE BRAND CONDENSED MILK

RECIPE—Mix and sift two cups flour, one teaspoon baking powder, and a pinch of salt; rub in to it one heaping tablespoon butter and mix lightly with four tablespoons Borden's Condensed Milk diluted with three-fourths cup water. This will make a soft dough, which spread on a buttered pie tin. Bake twenty minutes in a quick oven. Split, and fill with sliced peaches that have been sweetened to the taste, and cover with whipped fresh cream.

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CURRENT POETRY

IS it to special forethought on the part of poets and editors that we are indebted for more than one poem on rain in the July and August magazines? Certainly this parched midsummer season lends a peculiar glamor to the subject. Here, for instance, is a poem from the August *Harper's*, which captures for us two closely-associated memories, the sound of rain and the song of the robin.

The Enchantment

BY SARA KING

I wonder how the robin's throat
Hath caught the rain's sweet dripping note,
That little falling, pelting sound,
Liquidly clear and crystal round,
The very heart-rune of the Spring,
Enchanted of the sky and ground,
That conjures life from everything.

No ancient, age-worn witchery,
No incantation, could set free
The fast-bound dead; yet here each day,
Robin and rain in mystic way
Bring life back greenly; ah, and how
One's heart and pulse obey
That lure of music! Listen now.

In the New York *Independent* for July 18 the murder of Judge Massie and the other officers of the Carroll County Court is commemorated in simple and moving verse.

The Martyrs of the Law

BY ARTHUR HOBSON QUINN

There was murder in Carroll County and the
sheriff had taken his man.
But through the hills and the valley the ominous
rumor ran
That if ever the word was spoken that sent to
jail their kin
The Allens would rear a shambles where the
court of law had been!

But still untouched by the terror, the law had
had its way;
Floyd Allen stood for sentence in the peace of a
quiet day.
Silent, unfettered, he stood there, his face the hue
of stone,
And it seemed that his clan had left him to bear
his fate alone.

Then ere a word was uttered the door swung open
wide,
And the pride and strength of the mountain strode
noisily inside,
Around the judge and the jury and the officers of
the law
The circle slowly tightened, and Thornton Massie
saw

That he framed his own death sentence, but he
rose and the dingy room
Took on the spell of splendor as he spoke the
words of doom!
Then the guns roared out their answer, and the
judge fell on his face
And the murky smoke of murder spread through
the tainted place,

Goad, who read the record, and Foster, who made
the plea,
Fell in the self-same volley, but ere the room was
free
From the shock a pistol sounded, and each man
held his breath
As the sheriff of Carroll County strode in to his
certain death!

Cruel were the odds against him, but the odds
were naught to him.
For his bullet found Floyd Allen ere the sight of
his eyes grew dim.
Then down with Massie and Foster, on the grow-
ing heap on the floor.
In his clutch the empty weapon that his hand
should use no more,
He dreamed that he still protected the dead that
round him lay,
Till the thirst for murder slackened and the
Mountain rode away.

Massie and Webb and Foster—long may their
memory live,
Who has naught to give but their life blood and
gave what they had to give!
They died for thy laws, Virginia—on thy his-
toric breast
No braver sons have fallen, no truer heroes rest!

Not in the roar of battle, when the blood runs
strong and high.
In the stiller paths of duty they laid them down
to die.
And the nation that is waiting, with half-averted
ear,
For the low and distant murmur that the Future
has to hear,

Should make their names the slogan of the Cause
their vision saw—
The sanctity of human life and the majesty of
law!
The slogan that shall echo till it drowns all local
cry—
The Cause our lives must cherish lest our great
Republic die!

The idle rich appear under a new and
striking figure—the mendicants—in this
poem by Mrs. Wilkinson in the August
Craftsman:

A Ballad of the Mendicants

BY MARGUERITE O. B. WILKINSON

Not ragged, as in days of old,
Not footsore and forspent,
Are these, the merry mendicants
To whom our lives are lent;
In silk and tinsel garmented,
Tricked out for garish play,
They pass, and passing laugh aloud
To hear the Givers pray—
They pass, and passing cry aloud,
Tho never sound we hear,
"An alms! An alms! good folk, to-day,
For charity and cheer!"

And all they have and all they are
The Givers gave to them;
The Givers wrought the silken robe
From collar-band to hem;
The Givers wrought the tinsel crown
With weariness for goad;
And for their passing nonchalance
The Givers built the road.

Not humble, as in days of old,
Contented with a crust,
Nor sick and sad as Lazarus
Left prone upon the dust,
Our mendicants go daintily
From banquet hall to bower;
Untroubled by to-morrow's need
They live their lavish hour;
Untroubled by to-morrow's need
And debts of yesteryear.
They feast, and feasting, sigh, "Give more,
For charity and cheer!"

But all the bounty of their board
The Givers hoarded up,
And for the wine they wallow in
The Givers hold the cup,
And for the flowers that deck their halls
The Givers' plants were shorn,
And all the care they have not known
The Givers' souls have borne.

(Continued on page 270)

Who's Your Tailor?
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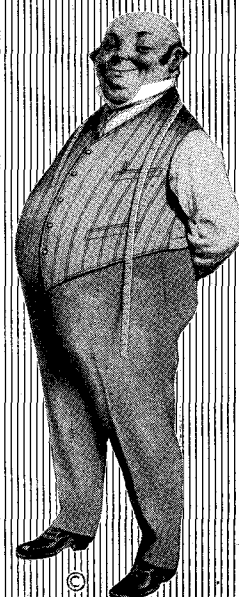
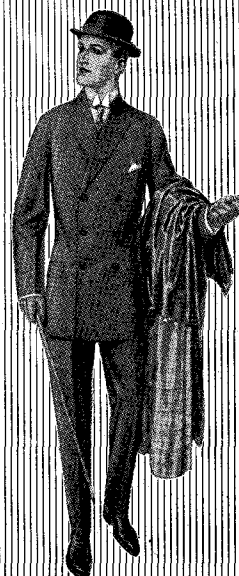
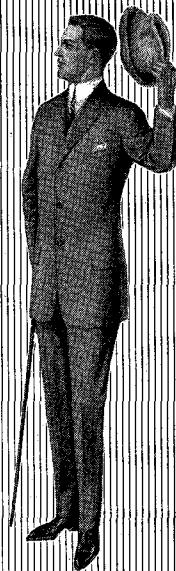
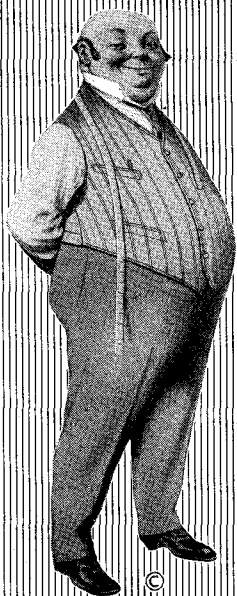
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By FRANK H. VIZETELLY, L.L.D., F.S.A., Asso. Editor of Standard Dictionary
FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, Publishers, NEW YORK

CURRENT POETRY

(Continued from page 268)

Not acquiescent in their debt,
As beggars were of yore,
Who cried a blessing on the wealth
It served them to implore,
Our mendicants would grace the gift
Because to them it goes,
And claim the pomp of the poor flower
Too proud to be a rose!
They claim a myriad gifts of life
To heart and soul most dear,
And, as their due, they cry, "An alms!
For charity and cheer!"

But tho they fatten all their days
And leave the Givers lean,
And tho they wear a raiment soft
And leave the Givers mean,
And tho they pass on ways made fair
By those who must endure,
The gift returns to him who gives
And leaves the beggar poor!

Oh, merry mendicants and mad;
What solace have ye won,
Who choose a soft and easy thing
When deeds are to be done?
God's pity on the cup ye drink,
The food ye do not earn!
Such banquets do not nourish well,
Such wine hath power to burn.
God's pity on the barren life
That finds the truth with fear
And wakens late to cry, "An alms!
For charity and cheer."

For all ye have and all ye are
The Givers gave to you;
They wrought the Soul ye shall not be,
By deeds ye did not do;
And tho ye feast upon their toil,
Their health and love to-day,
Ye die! They live! The gift returns!
Strength holds to strength away!

A crisp staccato expression of the longing for "old, forgotten, far-off things, and battles long ago" is achieved in the following stanzas from the *July American Magazine*:

The Song of Old Man Murray

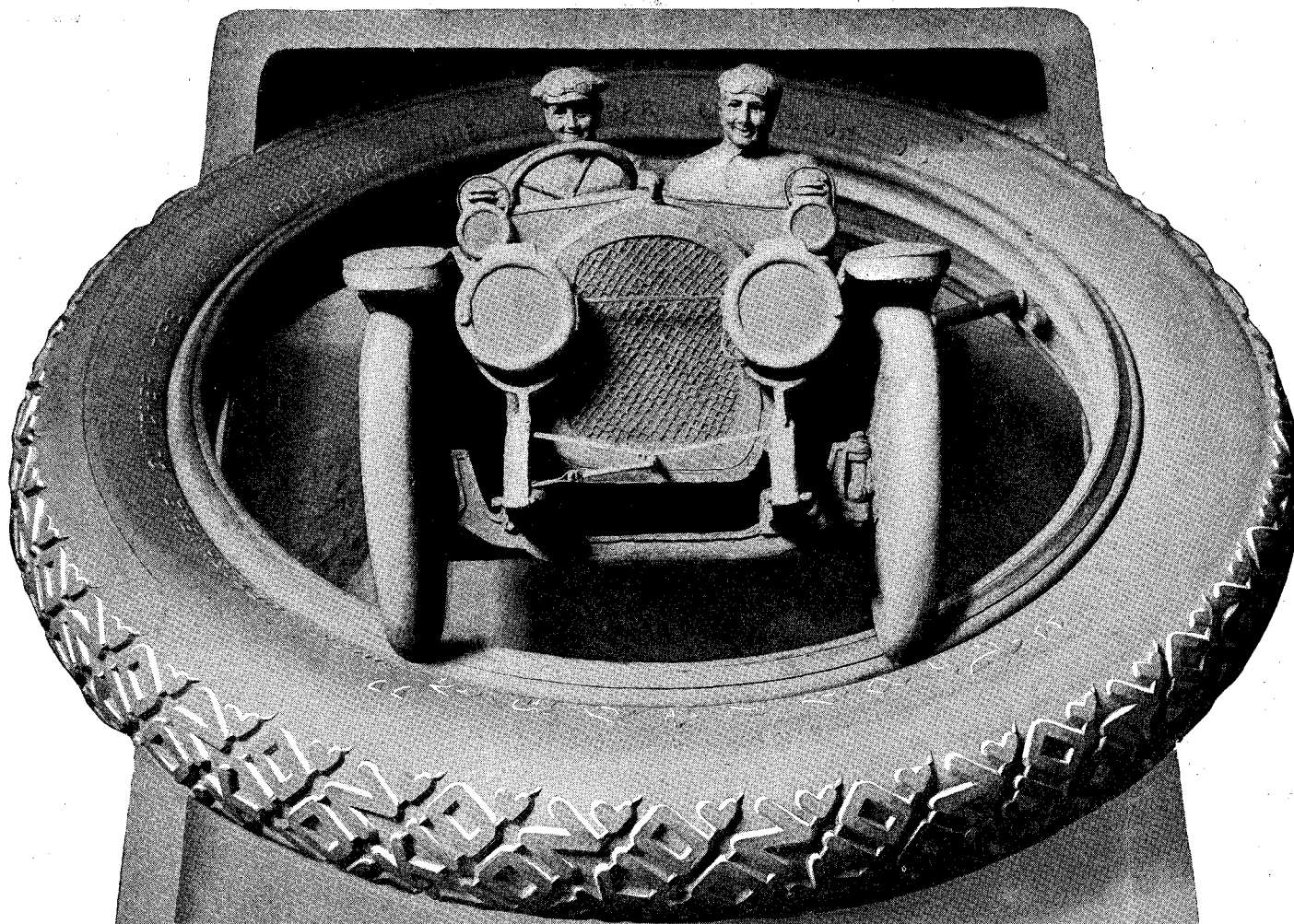
BY WILLIAM LAIRD

My fathers ranged the Border—
Roving, reiving Scots.
They mocked at watch and warder;
Their laws were strokes and shots;
They vexed the English Warden;
They earned the curse of Scroope:
And I—I dig a garden,
And keep a pigeon-coop!

My kin! brave thieves, strong gallants!
Ye call across the years;
At times, in wild old ballants,
I glimpse your sun-smit spears:
Your heady lust of battle
In one high heart-beat throbs.
All vain! They lifted cattle,—
Their son is raising squabs.

To them mad midnight plashings
Through murmuring, moonlit fords;
The sudden fray, the clashings
Of swift, spark-spitting swords:
To me to war in weakness
On bug and worm and weed;
To mope in feigned meekness;
To dree my weary dreed.

Gay lilt to those gay robbers
Of girl and drink, warm yet:
To me these howls, these slobbers
For what I cannot get.
Toward war-death, feud-death, law-death.
Each set a steadfast face:
I die a sick, slow straw-death.
The nidding's last disgrace.



The *bigness* of Firestone service is due to the extreme building care in their *smallest* detail.

Their *sturdiness* on the road is put there by the elimination of *weakness* at the factory.

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have an inbuilt rugged strength to master the most rigorous tests. Supreme in strain-resisting body, unapproached in tough, resilient tread, for over 12 years Firestone leadership has been unchallenged.

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The Firestone Tire and Rubber Co., Akron, O. All Principal Cities

"America's Largest Exclusive Tire and Rim Makers"

PERSONAL GLIMPSES

THE NEW MIKADO

YOSHIHITO, the new Emperor of Japan, will, as a matter of course, continue most of the traditional royal customs which prevailed under his ancestors, which means, we are told, that he will be worshiped as the embodiment of the spirit of the nation. He must of necessity be a god as well as a temporal ruler, for his people, despite the fact that they are ultra-modern in nearly everything else, could not be what they are if they did not regard the Emperor with a kind of worshipful reverence, which is, to use the words of a prominent Japanese living in this country, "as if you could merge the sentiment of a Roman Catholic for the Pope and the affection of a people for a great king." But in many respects Yoshihito differs considerably from his illustrious father. He may never be any more profound than Mutsuhito, and his reign is hardly expected to be as auspicious as the one just ended, for the late Emperor ruled during an era of development which has few equals in the history of nations, but he is looked upon as being a much more modern type of man. Having been given a broader education than his predecessors, he is much more democratic in his sympathies. His schooling was, in many respects, very much like that of European crown princes, though perhaps more thorough than that of some of them. The story of the new Mikado's life is briefly told in the *Philadelphia Public Ledger*, from which we quote:

A slight, small-chested figure, of expansive shoulder and somewhat frail build—a figure with a head abnormally large, coal-black eyes, the coarse black hair, the somewhat somber expression, and the undershot jaw of the great Emperor, his father. In his august position to-day he seems somewhat of an anomaly to Western eyes, for he is not the son of the Empress of Japan, but of one of Mutsuhito's lesser wives, the Countess Yanagaware, and chosen by the last Emperor as that sovereign's successor under the law of Japan. He is 31 years old, and with the exception of a recent illness, harder than he has ever been.

For Yoshihito has been a frail figure since infancy—a sufferer from a constitutional complaint which carried off his elder brother, and which the unusual size of his head sufficiently suggests. He is a sufferer from water on the brain, which, however, impairs his mental faculties not the least, but only renders him unusually sensitive to nervous diseases. He is spoken of as serious and bright and with some pretense to social instincts unpossessed by his parent.

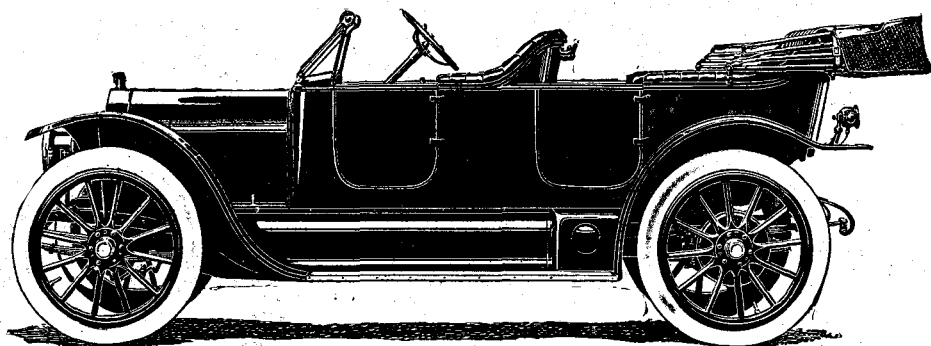
Third among the sons, and one among the twelve children of the late Emperor, Yoshihito had no greater reason to expect a succession to sovereignty than had any of his brothers, had they lived, for it is the custom of the Emperor to nominate

Rambler

1913

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With UNIT GASOLINE



HERE is a car destined for leadership in 1913. The new unit gasoline and electric motor is bound to give it first place.

The 1912 Cross Country was a popular success. Big sales prove that. One hundred and five per cent—our increase for the year is a record.

Gasoline and Electric Motor

Think what this new motor means. It combines two widely used and thoroughly known power principles; one, in the perfected Cross Country gasoline engine; the other, in the commonly used electric motor generator.

Now you don't have to get out of your car to start or to light the lamps.

Press a button—you start.

Press another—you light the lamps.

Read the explanation. Then see this new motor. The idea is so simple—the results so pleasing—you will wonder why it has not been done before.

The gasoline electric motor consists of a single unit, combining a 38-horse power, four-cylinder gasoline engine with an electric motor generator.

There is no need for a separate starting device.

From the instant you press the starting button this electric motor generator is creating and storing electric energy for future use.

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The usual cast iron fly wheel of an ordinary engine is left off.

The parts forming the electric motor generator take the place of the fly wheel.

It saves weight, bearings, chains, gears, complicated wiring, and operates as silently as any electric motor.

The only wearing parts, other than those of all gasoline engines, are the motor generator brushes which are six times the necessary size—ample for many times the life of the car.

Except to put water in the batteries it requires no attention.

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The Cross Country in appearance had no equal.

In comfort we thought we had reached the limit—but now we have added ten inch upholstery. Of power it has sufficient for every emergency.

It's so flexible you can travel on high gear no faster than a man usually walks, or fifty miles an hour.

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Jeffery service is a reality. It has been gradually perfected by twelve years of actual field work and is now backed by an organization of more than four hundred dealers and branches. One of them is probably near to you.

We Guarantee Every Cross Country for 10,000 Miles

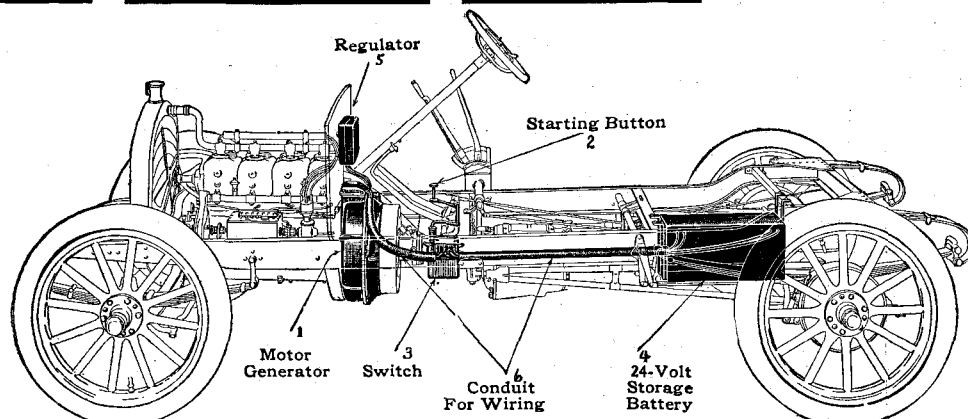
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Rambler

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We make ninety-six per cent of our parts and now have one-half million dollars invested in duplicate parts for the benefit of owners.

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Body styles; Five-passenger, \$1700; four-passenger, \$1700; Roadster, \$1650; Special touring body, five adults and two children; 37 x 4½ inch tires, \$1900; Sedan, four-passengers all enclosed, \$2500; Gotham five-passenger limousine with two extra cab seats 37 x 4½ in. tires, \$2750.

Beauty of Finish

Finished in light Brewster Green with black beading and hair line gold stripe, with wheels to match. Trimmed in nickel, with bonnet, fenders, and fillers in black enamel.

Equipment: Two 9¼ inch electric head lamps, flush electric dash lamps and electric tail lamp, tonneau hinged robe rail, adjustable foot rest, complete tool equipment; top and envelope, \$70; wind-shield, \$30.

Send For Booklet

The Cross Country with the new unit gasoline and electric motor is now ready for demonstration. You will want the booklet describing this remarkable motor. The coupon will bring it to you at once.

The Thomas B. Jeffery Company

Main Office and Factory: Kenosha, Wisconsin

Send me a copy of the booklet describing your new gasoline and electric motor and the Announcement Number of the Rambler Magazine giving full details of the 1913 Cross Country.

Name _____

Address _____

his successor from the most likely material—only being limited by the fact that he must be of royal blood. The death of his two elder brothers, however, opened up vast royal perspectives to Yoshihito, and in 1887 he was nominated heir apparent, being proclaimed Crown Prince in 1889.

Yoshihito attended school in the College of Peers, an institution for the education of princes and nobles, but open to all. Here he worked with the rest, possessing no privileges unpossessed by the most obscure, and with a strict punctuality insisted upon even from him, the descendant of the gods; in this way his social instincts were developed. Unlike his father, Yoshihito prefers to talk directly with his company rather than through the august intermediary of court officialdom. After he finished at the College of Peers he was tutored by General Oku, whose assistant, Mr. Adachi, a linguist, taught the present Emperor English, German, and French. General Oku taught him military tactics, and at sixteen he became a Colonel of the Japanese army. We read further:

In these early years, from our Western view-point, he lived a life of remarkable independence of parental control. He occupied, almost from infancy, a palace of his own, not, however, distant from the Emperor's, and within that park which could comfortably accommodate the Vatican and an American park, and be sublimely unconscious of the assimilation. This, under the charge of a chamberlain and three assistants, and at a yearly expense of 50,000 yen, was his home throughout his years of schooling and early manhood; and it contained everything that even a Crown Prince of Japan should have. It came perilously near the luxuries offered by any ocean liner. The small and weakly Prince had his gymnasium, his bowling alley, his tennis and archery courts, his stables, his riding pavilion, his fishing ponds; and these developed in him an outdoor taste which to-day, at thirty-two, has given him, if not a rugged, at least a normal health. Here his youth was spent in the society mostly of royal relatives—the Japanese examples of his sisters and his cousins and his aunts. As he grew his society changed to that of the juvenile nobles he met at school.

In the seclusion of his palace also Yoshihito developed a keen attachment for versification which—even in modern Japan—is deemed one of the most important accomplishments in court circles. This poetry he writes both in Japanese and in Chinese—the last activity corresponding with that Latin verse which it was the joy of English scholars in other times to compose.

With all this atmosphere of the feudal, however, Yoshihito is thoroughly in accord with the modern spirit of his country. In many respects he is tinged with European habits to a degree not even approached by his father.

In 1906, when his three-storied palace was built at a cost of \$300,000, it was European rather than Japanese in character. Even in his unofficial moments, too, he uses European dress. His matrimonial

The Thomas B. Jeffery Company

Main Office and Factory: Kenosha, Wisconsin

Branches: Boston, Chicago, Cleveland, Milwaukee, New York, Philadelphia, San Francisco

Walk-Over
The Shoe for You

It takes a *good* shoe to girdle the globe!

The people of all civilized nations have come to know such a shoe by *name*—the Walk-Over.

Walk-Overs are worn the world over—more than seventeen thousand pairs are bought daily by the *wise* folks of the earth!

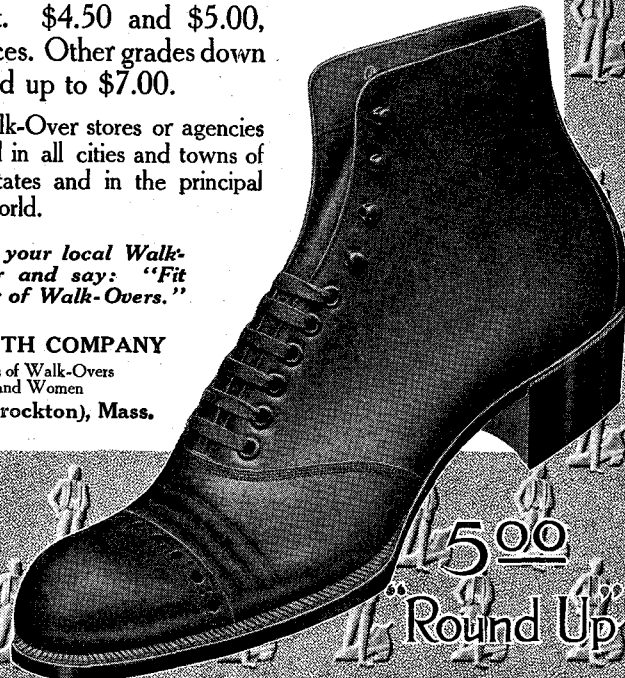
For thirty-eight years the makers of Walk-Over shoes have established the style for the shoe world. Walk-Over stores are the *first* to show the newest original patterns, with a full run of sizes and widths.

For all feet. \$4.50 and \$5.00, standard prices. Other grades down to \$3.50 and up to \$7.00.

Exclusive Walk-Over stores or agencies are established in all cities and towns of the United States and in the principal cities of the world.

Walk in to your local Walk-Over dealer and say: "Fit me to a pair of Walk-Overs."

GEO. E. KEITH COMPANY
Manufacturers of Walk-Overs
for Men and Women
Campello (Brockton), Mass.



45 00
Round Up

No Shortcomings—Not One

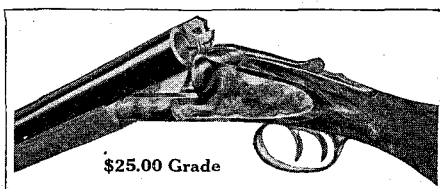
ANY shortcoming in a shot gun which seems almost trifling may cause the gun to go wrong in the field, and spoil a long-planned expensive hunting trip.

The Smith Gun has no shortcomings—not one. The six Hunter Brothers, with inventions, precision workmanship and experience, kept after the shortcomings for 22 years, until the last and least important one was wiped out.

"6 Times 22 Years Experience" gives the shooter of a Smith Gun the fullest possible pleasure in the field, and the maximum game in his bag. A Smith Gun is "two guns in one," bored to meet the combined requirements of field, blind and trap.

Ask your dealer to show you the new L. C. Smith 20-gauge from butt to muzzle. Write for catalogue of Smith Guns—every grade from \$25 net to \$1,500 list.

"No
Short-
comings."



"6 Times
22 Years
Experience."

L. C. SMITH GUNS

HUNTER ARMS COMPANY, 83 Hubbard Street, FULTON, NEW YORK

condition, also, is singular, in that it may only be referred to in the singular; and he has been reputed to consider that a plurality of wives (twelve hitherto has been the custom for an Emperor) is of modern Japan. In other regards he has conformed to an older spirit. His wife, the present Empress, was chosen from a merely noble family—the quality of health entering appreciably into the choice. She, indeed, is known for her physical vitality, and in her school days was a devotee of tennis.

SOME LATIN-AMERICAN HIGHLIGHTS

THE dark corners of our own country are explored and illuminated by foreign critics and native muck-rakers so often that occasionally some other land has to submit to the process, just to give us a little variety. Latin America was pushed into the spotlight a few days ago by a Yankee tourist who evidently would make a good newspaper reporter if fate had not led him into some other path. He is Dr. W. E. Aughinbaugh, of Washington, D. C., and he and his wife are just back from a junketing trip through Central and South America in the interest of Eastern business concerns. It would seem from his account that as a place of high prices, freakish customs, and opportunities for adventurers, South America leads the procession. In all probability this country would experience a reign of terror if the prices of the necessities of life were raised suddenly to the Buenos Aires schedule. But if we are to believe what the traveler tells us, the opportunities for making money in many of the Latin-American republics are so great that the people complain probably less of the high cost of living than do their brothers and sisters in the United States. The story of high prices which Dr. Aughinbaugh tells is interesting enough, but it is only one feature of an interview which he gave to the *New York Sun* when he and Mrs. Aughinbaugh arrived in the metropolis, on their way back to Washington. Here is his story:

When we were about to go ashore in Costa Rica we were shocked to see a big sign, in several languages, displayed on the custom-house, and reading: "Catholic priests and Syrians not allowed in this country." I was not long enough in the country to investigate the reason for the sign.

Guayaquil is absolutely the dirtiest city in the world. If it is not cleaned up it is going to make all sorts of trouble for the Panama Canal. The day I left there 450 new cases of plague were reported and several hundred cases of yellow fever.

The character of some of the advertising you see down there is apt to shock the sensibilities of an American. For instance, there is the curative spring-water at Arequipa, which is advertised by a poster picturing Jesus Christ taking a bath in the spring, with an invitation for the public to do likewise, Saturdays free.

Just to show you a sample of this character of advertising, here is one of the Peruvian illustrated papers containing a similar advertisement.

The picture displayed, which advertised a brand of cognac, showed a representation of Christ holding a bottle of brandy in his hand. Lazarus was half rising from his tomb. Christ was saying to the beggar: "Lazarus, if you want to get up take a drink of this.

Posters like this are displayed all over Lima, said Dr. Aughinbaugh. On a wall opposite the cathedral there is displayed a painting of this very poster about 25 by 50 feet.

Dr. Aughinbaugh thinks there are good opportunities for Americans in many legitimate lines of business in South America, provided those who go there to live are able to understand the people, and put up with their eccentricities. He found the hotel service abominable. He goes on:

The hotel that stands out prominently in my recollection is one in Iquique, where even while you are sitting at the dining-table venders come in from the street to sell you food. At this place they have two charges for baths, \$2 if you insist upon clean water, and \$1 if you are willing to take a second go at the tub.

Good hotels are needed in South America. Why, when I got to Arica, Peru, I found that the hull of the old American man-o'-war *Waterlee*, which was taken inland some six miles by a great tidal wave years ago, had been fitted up as a hotel, and was being run as such.

There are two classes of Americans in those southern countries, the decent kind, and the man who can't come back home. In some of those capitals down there you could get together a fine collection of murderers, bank robbers, and plain thugs who hail from these parts. Take Argentina. For the last five or six years the country has been infested by a bunch of American highbinders, of whom one is a woman. These people have a habit of stealing cattle and driving it over the Chilean border, where they sell it. Then they drive it back and sell it again to the Argentinians. They have been so active that now everything in the way of a depredation or a theft committed in any part of the republic is charged to the "American bandits." Why, one day, while I was in Buenos Aires, three different raids, scattered over a thousand miles of territory, were blamed on the American gang.

Ever hear of Jim Dugan, of Curaçao? Well, Jim started a revolution in Central America some years ago, and was put out. He landed in Curaçao with a stew and a \$5 gold piece. With the money he bought a lottery ticket, and won a prize. While he still had the money a man who owned a saloon, and who was looking for a sucker, sold out to him. But Jim has flourished. He got hold of a seal belonging to an American life insurance company, and he stamps his letters with that, and calls himself the Irish Consul. When I was in to see Jim this time I found that everything passed as currency over his bar. He has a drawerful of such things as false teeth and glass eyes, and one morning I saw a man come in and ask for liquor and then calmly

Conserve the health and comfort of Youth and Age



The Best Solution of Modern Heating Problems is Found in

UNITED STATES RADIATORS AND BOILERS

THEY are scientifically designed and constructed for full heating efficiency with minimum fuel consumption. Their installation means balmy, even temperature—Fall, Winter and Spring—with sweet, clean air, free from dust and gas—full of oxygen for you and your children to breathe.

Their installation also means fewer colds and less sickness—for the home heated with United States Boilers and Radiators is a sanitarily heated home. They are designed to meet your individual requirements, no matter what your house or where. Their efficiency is proved by their great economy.

"A Modern Housewarming" Free

In order that you may decide for yourself the system best adapted to your individual needs, we have published "A Modern Housewarming," illustrated with photographs of actual interiors, and which has been compiled by expert heating engineers. It will go to you upon request. No home is sanitary that is broom cleaned. A dustless, germless residence or commercial building is assured if you own a "Capitol-Invincible," or "Capitol-Connersville," the most modern and efficient of vacuum cleaners. May we send you our booklet, "How to buy a Vacuum Cleaner," written by an eminent authority? It will go free upon request.

UNITED STATES RADIATOR CORPORATION

49 GRAND RIVER AVENUE, DETROIT, MICHIGAN

Branch Offices and Showrooms:

New York . . . 3, 5, 7 West 29th St.	Pittsburgh . . . 4th Ave. and Wood St.	Detroit . . . 139 Jefferson Ave.
Boston . . . 236 Congress St.	Buffalo . . . Fidelity Trust Bldg.	Minneapolis, 901 Washington Ave. So.
Philadelphia . . . 122 North 13th St.	Cleveland . . . 1419 Schofield Bldg.	St. Louis . . . 14th and Pine Sts.
Washington D. C. . . Met. Bank Bldg.	Chicago . . . 184 North Dearborn St.	Omaha . . . 916 Farnam St.
Baltimore . . . 709 North Howard St.		Kansas City . . . 220 East 10th St.

Without Door \$1.00 With Door \$1.75 PER SECTION

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IT GROWS WITH YOUR LIBRARY

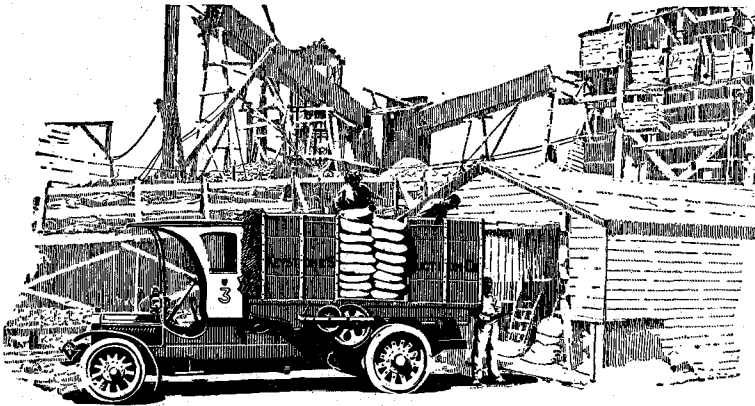
SECTIONAL BOOKCASE



Endorsed "THE BEST" by Over Fifty Thousand Users

MADE under our own patents, in our own factory, and the entire production sold direct to the home and office. That is the reason we can offer them at such reasonable prices. Our Sectional Bookcases are the product of years of undivided attention to this one line of manufacture. Book sections have non-binding, disappearing glass doors, and are highly finished in SOLID GOLDEN OAK. Other styles and finishes at correspondingly low prices. Write for New Catalogue No. 23.

THE C. J. LUNDSTROM MFG. CO., Little Falls, N. Y.
Manufacturers of Sectional Bookcases and Filing Cabinets.
Branch Office: Flatiron Bldg., New York City



The Keystone State Construction Company has four of our trucks in daily service.
The truck shown in the illustration has replaced ten teams.

Mack Saurer Hewitt

Proved by 12 years of real use Proved by 17 years of real use Proved by 10 years of real use

"Leading gasoline trucks of the world"

Three reasons for bringing us your problems:

1. We have data on transportation for all kinds of business.
Showing comparative cost (and maintenance, etc.) of horse and motor truck equipment, and how the radius of business may be increased.
2. Our trucks have been proved by 10, 12 and 17 years of use (unequaled records).
Meaning not only most profitable permanent investment, but the low maintenance cost of which long life is evidence.
3. All wanted sizes, 1 to 10 tons, and all styles of bodies, built in our own plant.
Providing exactly the right truck for any purpose; neither destructive overloading, nor wasteful employment of capacity and power.

Who else can give you unbiased advice?

Consult our Engineering Department freely—direct (in person or by letter) or through any of our representatives. Write for literature and special information.

International Motor Company

General Offices: Broadway and 57th St New York
Works: Allentown Pa; Plainfield N J
Sales and Service Stations: New York, Chicago, Philadelphia, Boston, Cleveland, Cincinnati, Buffalo, Baltimore, Newark, Pittsburgh, St. Louis, Atlanta, Kansas City, Denver, San Francisco, Los Angeles and other large cities.



**Combines
Shower
Shampoo
and
Massage**

A Hygienic Necessity in Every Bath Room KNICKERBOCKER SPRAYBRUSH

Fresh flowing water through the hollow rubber teeth of the **SPRAYBRUSH** makes your bath as refreshing and invigorating as a dip at the seashore. Better than expensive overhead showers—costs only a fraction as much. This modern appliance massages the skin—cleansing and washing away the impurities from every pore.

For shampooing, the **SPRAYBRUSH** is unexcelled and soon pays for itself. Its staunch but flexible teeth thoroughly massage the scalp through the heaviest growth of hair. Flowing water thoroughly rinses out all dirt and dandruff. Ideal for bathing children. No bristles to "mat" or to harbor dirt. Keeps itself clean. Will not splash floor—or wet hair except when shampooing. Made of high grade India rubber—flexible and adjustable to every curve of limb or body.

WEAR FULLY GUARANTEED. FITS ANY FAUCET. Sold on 10 days' trial—your money back if not pleased. Four sizes, \$2.00, \$3.00, \$4.00 and \$5.00. Descriptive folder mailed on request. Don't put it off. Get one today at your dealers or order **Sales Agents Wanted** in territories where direct. We are not represented.

Knickerbocker Mfg. Co., Dept. 801, 215 W. Schiller St., Chicago

—away with suspenders and belts



Adopt the only practical and hygienic way of holding your trousers up.

Suspenders are uncomfortable—ungainly—they drag—they make men stoop—they make them round shouldered—they tear off buttons.

Belts are stiff, binding and unhealthful.

WEAR

Stanford "HIP-FIT"

The "Invisible" trousers support entirely eliminate suspenders and belts—gives perfect comfort—perfect neatness—perfect bodily freedom at all times, under all circumstances. Can't slip. Can't bind. Can't work out of adjustment. Takes all weight and pressure off the shoulders. Has elastic over hips and back—yields to every movement—pressure gentle and evenly distributed; acts as an abdominal support.

SANITARY—COOL—SERVICEABLE.

Thousands in use, all giving perfect satisfaction—no boy or man will wear suspenders or belts after wearing a "Hip-Fit." If your tailor or dealer cannot supply you, send waist measure taken comfortably above hips under trousers, accompanied by money order for \$1, and we will promptly fill your order.

(The Invisible Trousers Supporter)



Satisfaction Guaranteed or Money Refunded

For men with large protruding abdomens requiring more than ordinary support, we make a combination trouser and stomach supporter. Price \$1.50

Hip-Fit Mfg. Co.
60 F Grand St., New York

Tailors, Dealers, and Side Line Salesmen are invited to write us.

take out his eye and put it on the counter.

But in Buenos Aires there lives and operates an American who is the prototype of J. Rufus Wallingford. He makes a specialty of turning out old masters and selling them at fancy prices to the wealthy Argentinians, who like to blow their money for works of art. This chap got hold of a Frenchman that can paint, and he does the actual work, and they dry them with electric fans. When I was there the electric fans were playing on three Van Dykes. There was an elderly woman, a bit daft, who fancied she was stuck on the President of Argentina. What does the American do but get hold of a man who knows the old lady, and cause him to persuade her that the President is partial to Van Dykes. Soon she gives the American an order for a painting, and he collects for the same \$10,000, of which the go-between gets \$1,000 and the artist \$500. The last report I had from him was to this effect: "You ask about the nutty old lady? I am getting afraid she might rub some of the paint off that old master, and this would affect my artistic sensibilities."

This chap has got hold of all sorts of concessions. When I first knew him, by the way, he was a colonel in the Nicaraguan army. One of his most successful ventures was to start a watch club, in which you pay a dollar for initiation and then run a chance of getting a watch. Well, the American showed a high municipal official in Buenos Aires that in a watch club there is a pretty big percentage for whoever is running it, with the result that 40,000 policemen and other Government employees were ordered to become members.

He reminds me of another American whom I knew as chief engineer of the Venezuelan war-ship *Restaurador*, formerly George Gould's yacht *Atlantic*. This chap had for a mother-in-law an old German lady who ran a hotel at Cumana. She wanted to sell out, but nobody wanted to buy. But her Yankee son-in-law knew a way out. Just about that time a revolution blew up. He was the only man on the ship who could hit anything with a gun, so when the ship was ordered to Cumana to get after the rebels he sent word to his mother-in-law and the family to get away from the hotel as he was going to blow it up. He did with one or two shots, and then the Government had later to pay the old lady \$50,000 for the property which had been destroyed by its war-ship's guns. This chap resigned shortly afterward, and the whole family went to Germany.

Throughout most of South America the customs authorities leave much to be desired—if they don't see it first. The system is mainly one of laying individual tribute. I knew a man in Bolivia who had ordered 100 barrels of beer. Bolivia, you know, is an inland country. Well, the man who had bought the beer had exactly sixty-seven barrels delivered to him, and felt he had no kick coming. You pay for a bottle of American beer in La Paz 50 cents gold. For aerated waters that bring 15 cents here you pay 60 cents to \$1 gold.

After having traveled over most of the world, I should say that Buenos Aires and Rio de Janeiro are the two most expensive cities in the world to live in.

I paid \$16 there for a pair of shoes that here would have cost me \$4. This straw hat I have, which I could buy in New York for \$2, cost me \$7 gold in Buenos Aires. Altho the Argentine is a meat country, hams cost about \$1.25 gold a pound, tho the Americans are rapidly getting control of the meat business. The American bank that is going to be established in Buenos Aires is going to be a great thing, tho the business there, and in most of South America, is in the hands of the Germans, French, and English. Why, they bring potatoes to the country from Germany, and eggs from Spain, Italy, and Morocco.

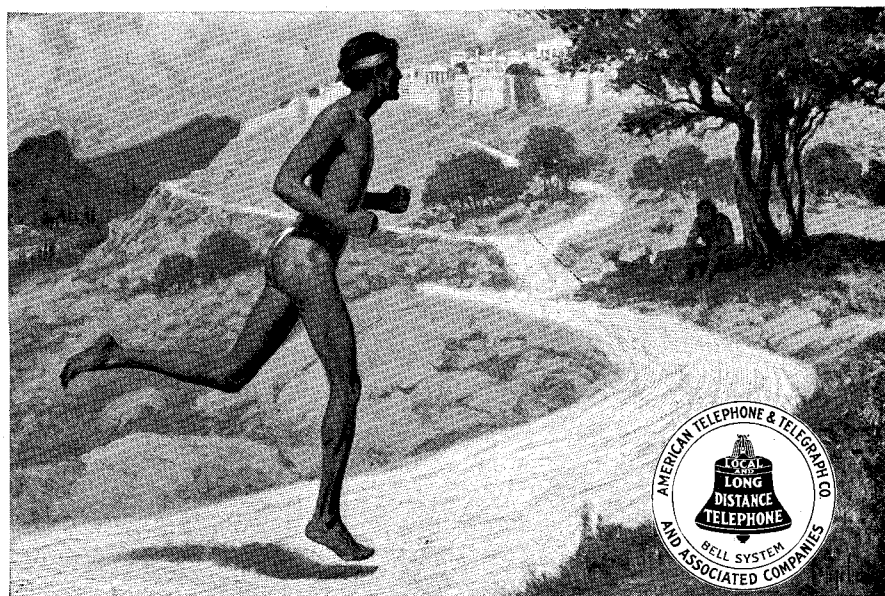
I broke my watch crystal in Buenos Aires, and it cost me \$5 to get a new one. One thing I found difficulty with down there, and that was my mail. I seldom got it. Before I left home I subscribed to twelve American magazines. Not one reached me until I got to New York. *The Sun* brings a high price in Buenos Aires. I paid 50 cents for a copy of the paper down there.

While Dr. and Mrs. Aughinbaugh were in Paraguay two or three revolutions were going on. The people of this little republic have been at war with each other so much in the past few years that most of the men have perished. The women outnumber the men about six to one, and many of the women are compelled to do men's work. Of South American business opportunities the Doctor says:

One of the big collar-manufacturing companies had sent a man down there who did an enormous business. I know about this incident, because the American couldn't speak Spanish, and I interpreted for him. One of the big business houses in Buenos Aires gave him a very large order. Then the proprietor went straight to the patent office and registered in his name every trade-mark owned by this house. His idea was that when the firm sent the goods down he would attach them on the ground that they were infringing on his trade-mark. However, I knew what he was about, and, by registering the trade-marks under my name, managed to beat him out. That man is considered a reputable merchant in Buenos Aires.

But I want to say that the American who goes to South America determined to get along with the people and do the square thing has unlimited opportunities, and it is almost like hearing tales from the Arabian Nights to be told the experiences of some. For instance, I know of one American—just a plain, ordinary chap, who went down there selling farming machinery. A rich *haciendado*, or farmer, took a fancy to him. After he had got to know him well, he said to him one day: "You must go into business for yourself. Just draw on me to the extent of \$250,000, and make me your partner." He was the right kind of American, and the other found out he could absolutely trust him.

Then there was another American, a cowboy, who went to one of the states of Argentina to herd cattle. After he had been on the job a while, his employer startled him by making over half of his



Message Bearers Ancient and Modern

Pheidippides, the most noted runner of ancient Greece, made a record and an everlasting reputation by speeding 140 miles from Athens to Sparta in less than two days.

Runners trained to perfection composed the courier service for the transmission of messages in olden times. But the service was so costly it could be used only in the interest of rulers on occasions of utmost importance.

The Royal messenger of ancient times has given way to the democratic telephone of to-day. Cities, one hundred or even two thousand miles apart, are connected in a few seconds, so that message and answer follow one another as if two persons were talking in the same room.

This instantaneous telephone service not only meets the needs of the State in great emergencies, but it meets the daily needs of millions of the plain people. There can be no quicker service than that which is everywhere at the command of the humblest day laborer.

Inventors have made possible communication by telephone service. The Bell System, by connecting seven million people together, has made telephone service so inexpensive that it is used twenty-five million times a day.

Captains of war and industry might, at great expense, establish their own exclusive telephone lines, but in order that any person having a telephone may talk with any other person having a telephone, there must be One System, One Policy and Universal Service.

**AMERICAN TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY
AND ASSOCIATED COMPANIES**

Every Bell Telephone is the Center of the System

Investigate Calgary

Distribution Center for 500,000

prosperous people in world's most rapidly growing district. Wonderful opportunities to manufacture everything farmers wear, eat and use. **Cheap power** from waterfalls, natural gas, and nearby coal fields, 11 R.R. lines diverging. Delightful climate, modern city, low taxes. Write for our literature, mentioning your industry or plans.

Andrew Miller, Gen. The Industrial & Development Bureau
281 8th Ave., W., Calgary
Alberta, Can.

Vast Market, Cheap Power, 11 Diverging Railroad Lines

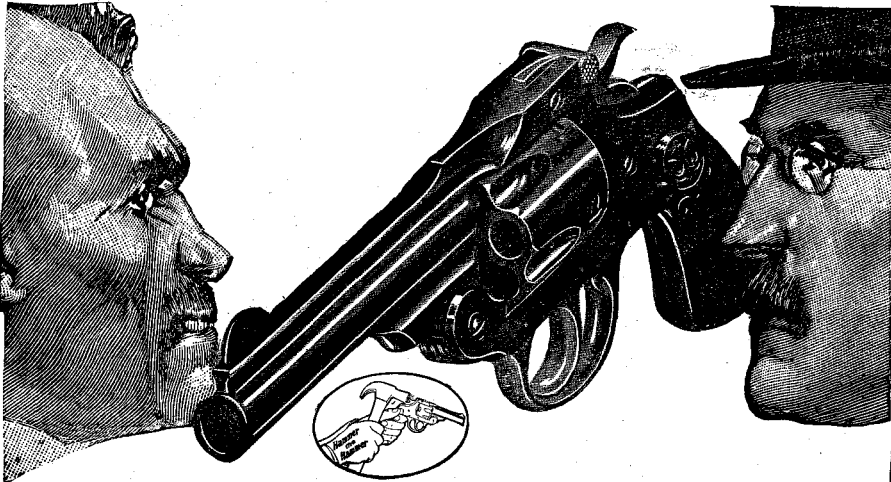
\$18 for New Typewriter

This \$18 typewriter is speedy and up-to-date. Turns out as perfect work as high priced machine and is **portable**. Weighs but 76 ounces. Easily carried in overcoat pocket or grip for home use or trips.

BENNETT Portable Typewriter

was perfected by a mechanical wizard. Only 250 parts. Others have 1700 to 3700. Hence our \$18 price. Made in famous Elliott-Fisher Billing Machine Factory and sold on money-back unless satisfied guarantee. Over 25,000 in use. Send for catalog and special proposition. Agents wanted.

A. E. Bennett Typewriter Co.
366 Broadway, New York



Are You a Menace to Criminals?

If householders were required by law to own and know how to use revolvers, burglary would cease. It is an act of good citizenship to make crime dangerous—an encouragement of crime to remain defenseless.

The Iver Johnson can be fired as fast as you can pull the trigger—

and that's faster than you can aim—but it can not be fired unless you *do pull the trigger*. Accidental discharge is rendered absolutely impossible by the famous "Hammer the Hammer" safety device. The Iver Johnson is accurate, dependable, beautifully made, and above all—safe.

At Hardware and Sporting Goods Stores—\$6.00

IVER JOHNSON'S ARMS & CYCLE WORKS, 295 River Street, Fitchburg, Mass.

New York: 99 Chambers St. Pacific Coast Branch: Phil B. Bekeart Co., 717 Market St., San Francisco

IVER JOHNSON

An Accident is liable to happen to anyone—perhaps your dearest friend. Preparedness—*knowing what to do till the doctor comes*—may save the life of that friend. Get "Emergency Notes," Dr. Butler's book, and be prepared. Cloth, 50 cents postpaid from

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, New York

6% NET

For 36 years we have been paying our customers the highest returns consistent with conservative methods. First mortgage loans of \$200 and up which we can recommend after the most thorough personal investigation. Please ask for Loan List No. 711 \$25 Certificates of Deposit also for saving investors.

PERKINS & CO. Lawrence, Kans.

2 in ONE for 2

You will find real enjoyment and health out of doors with the

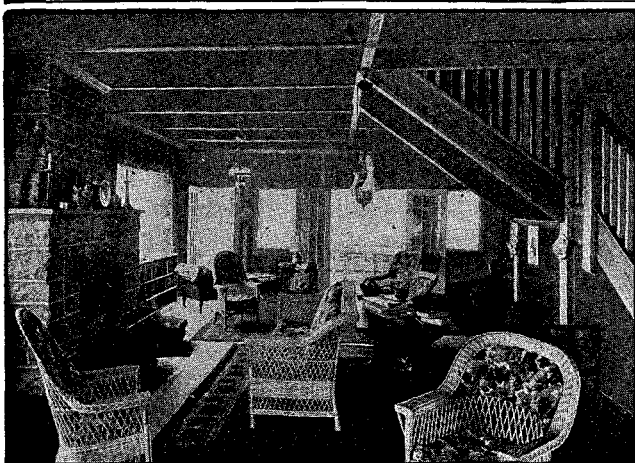
Ristey Tent-Couch

A tent and couch in one. Needs no ropes or stakes. Easily moved or carried and folds up in a roll. Just the thing for lawn, porch or camp. Send your name and address and we will mail you an interesting booklet.

CORONA MFG. CO., 3142 Columbus Avenue, Minneapolis, Minn.



Pat. July, 1908



You do away entirely with the muss and dirt and bother of applying lath and plaster when you use

Utility Wall Board

This is a very tough, durable fibre board that is nailed direct to the studding and ceiling beams—It makes a smooth, strong wall that can be decorated in any style desired.

It is moisture proof—keeps out heat and cold—will not crack or warp—so extremely easy to put on and very economical—Adapted to all kinds of home construction—May be applied over old and cracked plaster—Just the thing for repair work around the house.

A free sample and the illustrated book are ready for you—Write

THE HEPPE'S COMPANY, 4507 Fillmore St., Chicago, Ill.

ranch interest to him, and going over to Europe. You see, many of those people are ignorant of some things. I know of one Argentinian who paid \$1,500 for a mule, imported from San Francisco, with which he expected to start a stock farm. He told me the story himself, and said he had sent the mule back.

"MARTY" O'TOOLE'S HANDICAPS

SOME of the "phenoms" of the diamond have risen from back-lot baseball to high-salaried positions in the big leagues without very many difficulties, and have been bothered by few handicaps after becoming famous in the world of sports, but not so with "Marty" O'Toole, for whom the management of the Pittsburg team paid \$22,500, the largest sum ever paid for a baseball player. O'Toole had many setbacks during his early days as a pitcher, and now has to work under a greater strain than probably any other twirler, because it is up to him to make himself worth the price paid for him and to live up to the expectations of a sporting public that is perhaps [too critical in his particular case. In an interview with William E. Whiston, writing for the San Francisco *Chronicle*, O'Toole tells the story of his rise, and incidentally gives young pitchers some advice. Here is his story:

It was in 1905 that I played my first real game. I was working in the office of the Dennison Manufacturing Company, over in Penn State and did the pitching for the team that represented that company. We played every Saturday afternoon and sometimes on Sunday. At the end of the season I had won twenty games out of twenty-three played. The next year saw me with the same team, and I succeeded in winning the same number of games, but lost four.

In the fall of 1906 I received an offer to pitch the following year for Brockton, Mass., of the New England League. I could hardly wait for the winter to pass I was so anxious to see what I could do against "league players," as I then termed them. I won my first seven games and finished the season with a record of twenty won and ten lost.

I remained with the Brockton team until the fall of 1908, when I was sold to the Cincinnati Reds. John Ganzel, now manager of the Rochester team of the International League, was at that time looking after the affairs of Garry Herrmann's team. I guess I didn't look very good to Ganzel, because he returned me to Brockton right after the spring training was over.

After I had pitched a fifteen-inning no score game against the Glenn, Mass., team, Patsy Donovan of the Boston Americans bought me for \$2,500.

Well it was the same old story. I was plenty fast enough for the "bushes," but of no account in the big league. Altho Donovan didn't consider me good enough for Boston, he got more than he paid for me when he sold me to St. Paul, even if he wouldn't give me a chance to show what I could do. Naturally I was pretty sore at what I then considered shabby treatment,

but which I know now was the best thing for me.

For had I been given a chance to pitch against the big leaguers they would no doubt have given my offerings such a lambasting that I might have lost confidence, and when that is gone a pitcher has lost one of his best assets. At any rate, St. Paul decided that Sioux City, Iowa, a team in which the St. Paul owners also had stock, needed me worse than they did, and I was loaned to them. Sioux City won the pennant that year, and altho it wasn't until July that I really got into the game I managed to get in twenty-three wins against three lost.

I was under instructions to return to St. Paul at the close of the Iowa League season. So as soon as I had pitched my last game I packed up and lit out. I remained with St. Paul until its season closed, and as nothing had been said as to whether I was to play with Sioux City or St. Paul during the next season I was at a loss to know just where I stood.

O'Toole knew that he had advanced considerably when he proved himself superior to most of the pitchers in the Iowa League, but he was by no means satisfied; he would never be content until his name was annexed to the pay-roll of one of the major leagues. He goes on to say:

I kept myself in excellent condition all winter and when the call came for spring practise I felt as tho I could step right in and pitch a nine-inning game without an effort. And right here I want to say, for the benefit of young pitchers, that the biggest mistake they can possibly make is to overwork the "salary wing" at any stage of the game. Especially is this so at the opening of the training season. That is the time that most players get over-anxious.

What happened during the season of 1911, when I was with St. Paul, is a matter of baseball history. I started off the season by winning eleven straight games, making a record of sixty-five strike-outs in the first five.

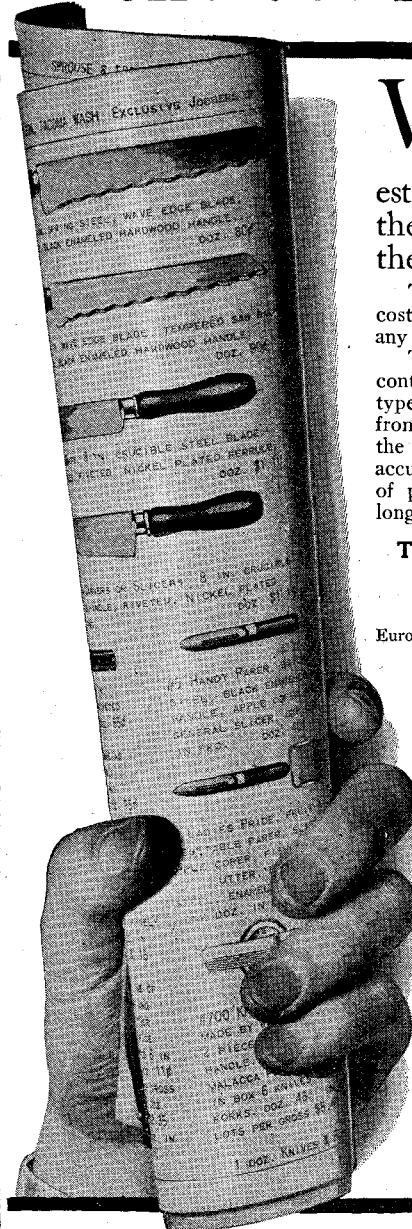
About this time I began to hear rumors to the effect that scouts from the National and American leagues were watching my work. While I was pleased to know that my efforts were causing enough talk to set the "big boys" thinking, I didn't let it faze me. I kept right on plugging, and under what difficulties no one but myself knows.

You see I had received a sunstroke early in the season, and for ten straight weeks I didn't know what it was to be without a headache. I often felt like "throwing up the sponge," but somehow I stuck it out, and on July 13, 1911, I was sold to Pittsburgh for the largest sum ever paid for a ball player.

There were two big league scouts in Milwaukee the day the deal was closed, and you can believe me there was some tall bidding done. The highest bid on the morning of the 13th was \$16,000, and the local papers were full of all kinds of stories.

One paper had me sold to New York. Another to Chicago. In fact, no two papers seemed to agree. I found out after the sale had been made that Mike Flynn, who was representing McGraw, had instructions from his chief to overbid every one, and how he ever let the men from the Smoky City beat him to it is more than I can tell. Not that it made any difference to me who got me.

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CURRENT EVENTS

Foreign

August 6.—A revolt in Nicaragua becomes so serious that President Diaz proclaims martial law throughout the Republic.

August 8.—The Haitian National Palace at Port-au-Prince is destroyed and President Cincinnatus Laconte is killed by an explosion of gunpowder.

Domestic

WASHINGTON

August 2.—Moved by the reported efforts of a Japanese syndicate to obtain land at Magdalena Bay, Lower California, Mexico, which might be used as a naval base, the Senate passes the Lodge resolution warning foreign nations against encroachments upon the American Continent.

August 3.—The Steel Tariff Bill, with the clause repealing the Reciprocity resolution eliminated, is passed by the Senate.

The Department of Justice files a suit in the United States District Court for the dissolution of the Associated Billposters and Distributors on the grounds that the concern is a monopoly forbidden by the Sherman Anti-trust Law.

The House passes the compromise Wool Bill.

August 6.—The Senate indorses the so-called one-man rule in Panama Canal zone by voting to give the President power to appoint a Governor who shall have full control of the enterprise.

August 7.—The Senate, by a vote of 44 to 11, refuses to eliminate from the Panama Canal Bill the clause exempting American coastwise ships from the payment of tolls.

Washington dispatches say President Taft has already written messages vetoing the Wool and Steel Tariff Bills.

August 8.—The Senate votes to extend the Canal toll exemption to foreign-built ships owned by Americans.

GENERAL

August 5.—The Progressive party delegates convene at Chicago and ex-Senator A. J. Beveridge, of Indiana, is elected temporary chairman.

August 7.—Colonel Theodore Roosevelt, of New York, is nominated for President by the Progressive party convention, and Gov. Hiram Johnson, of California, is nominated for Vice-President. Senator Joseph M. Dixon, of Montana, is made chairman of the national committee.

Governor Wilson, Democratic candidate for President, is formally notified at Sea Girt of his nomination.

August 8.—George W. Perkins, of New York, is picked for chairman of the Executive Committee of the Progressive party by Colonel Roosevelt and his followers at Chicago.

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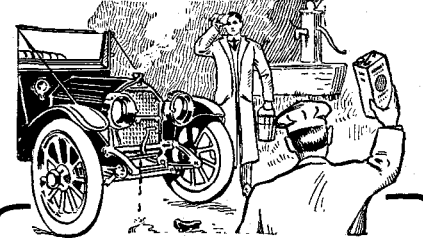
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THE LEXICOGRAPHER'S EASY CHAIR

In this column, to decide questions concerning the correct use of words, the Funk & Wagnalls Standard Dictionary is consulted as arbiter.

"N. C.," Minneapolis.—The word *pentathlon* is pronounced pen-tath'l-on—a as in "at" and o as in "long." The accent is on the penultimate syllable. In Greek antiquity the pentathlon was a contest of five associated exercises in the great games—leaping, running, wrestling, throwing the discus, and hurling the spear (earlier boxing)—that occurred all on the same day, between the same contestants. In modern practise the exercises vary.

"A. M. M.," Athena, Ore.—The point you raise regarding the Great Sphinx is unsettled. The STANDARD DICTIONARY says that the world-renowned Sphinx, a figure sixty-five feet high, cut from the solid rock, is about nine hundred feet southeast of the Pyramid of Cheops. This solid rock is described as "granite or other rock." But no definite statement is made in any work available to us that the Great Sphinx is made of granite. The works that we have oppose this view. Archeologists and explorers are content to say that this sphinx is carved from the native or living rock. The native rock around Gizeh belongs to the Cretaceous or Tertiary, and your memory that the Great Pyramid is composed of limestone is, we believe, correct. Granites occur as intrusions in Egypt, and many Egyptian monuments, including many sphinxes, are hewn from syenite; moreover, the pyramids were usually cased in granite. As archeologists take care to tell us that the Temple (a later monument) of the Great Sphinx is of red granite and porphyry, this suggests that the sphinx itself is not of this material.

"Vowel," Seattle, Wash.—Grammarians, in general, have agreed that every letter is either a vowel or a consonant. Some have taught that *w* and *y* are always vowels, as Bullions, who says: "Properly speaking, *w* and *y* are always vowels, and represent respectively the sounds of oo (as in 'too'), and e (as in 'fee'), as *wish* (oo-ish), yet (e-et)." Dr. Lowth declares that "*y* is always a vowel," and "*w* is either a vowel or a diphthong." Gould Brown, Johnson, Walker, Murray, Worcester, and others, consider them sometimes vowels and sometimes consonants. They are vowels in *flew*, *dewy*, *stew*, *beauty*, etc.

"L. W. W.," Charlestown, Mass.—1. The cardinal points of the compass when abbreviated are usually written or printed (1) in capitals, as N., S., E., or W.; or (2) in small capitals, as n., s., e., or w. When forming a part of such a sentence as, "The sun, slowly sinking in the west," etc., the initial letter should be small. In specific uses such as designate certain definite geographic regions, a capital letter should be used; as, "The Winning of the West"; "The Conquest of the East." 2. A dictionary is both a record of the meanings of words and a guide to their correct use. But it is more than this; for a comprehensive definition, see page 509, col. 2, of your copy of the STANDARD DICTIONARY.

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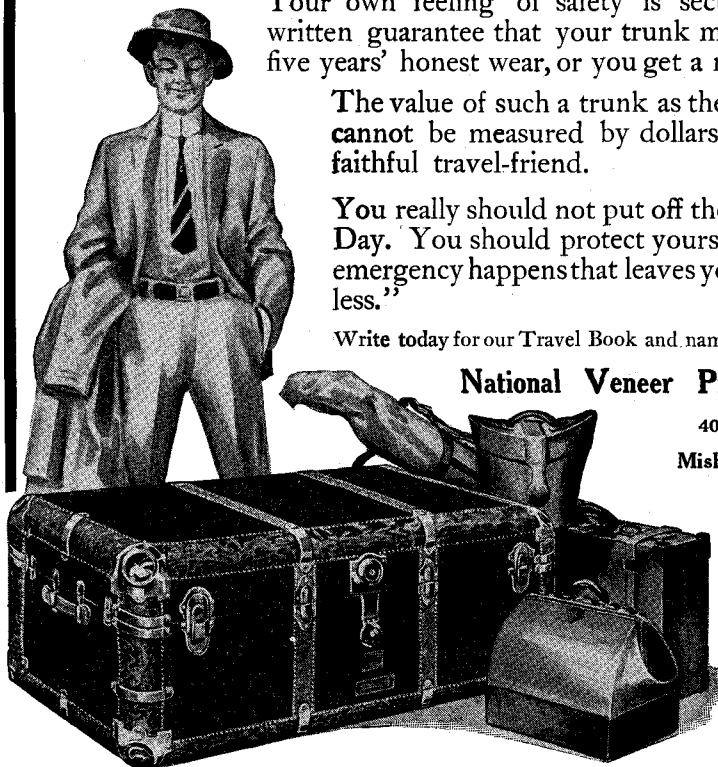
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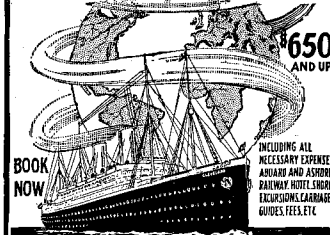
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